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VOL. LXXXVI—NO. 2238.

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[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The Nation is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; Philip Loring Allen, Treasurer; Hammond Lamont, Editor; Paul Elmer More, Associate Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada \$5.00, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union \$4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.  
Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

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# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1908.

## The Week.

Another move in the time-honored game of hoodwinking the country on the tariff. On Saturday both Houses took what is heralded as a "long step" toward revision by appointing the Finance Committee of the Senate and the Ways and Means Committee of the House to sit during the recess, and "employ the expert assistants necessary to provide for an intelligent revision of the tariff, and to report what further legislation is needed to obtain equitable treatment for agricultural and other products of the United States." In the first place, there could be no less effective way of getting at the root of the matter than having these two committees sit during a Presidential campaign, when their members want to be busy electioneering. These committees, moreover, know that all the wisdom they may accumulate will be disregarded if Congress itself takes a hand and the protected interests use their influence.

Secretary Taft has put an end to the hopes of those who have believed with Col. Goethals that the Panama Canal would be finished in seven years. The work of excavation will, he reports, be completed within three or four years, and there is no reason to doubt the correctness of this estimate. In the Culebra Cut, for instance, it is only a question of how many men and steam shovels can be put to work; after that it is easy enough to estimate the time required. But as to the rest of the work, the locks and the Gatun dam, the Secretary said: "I can't make a very good guess. We have no means of measuring the time required to construct them." So that the final question is not one of making the dirt fly, but of piling up the masonry and the concrete, and building the huge Gatun dam, often described as an "artificial mountain." Still another important masonry work, the control of the Chagres River at a point fully twenty-five miles from the line of the canal, Mr. Taft did not refer to in his interview. Yet work on it has just begun.

In these days of battleship worship it is refreshing to find hard-headed business men like the Committee on Interstate Commerce of the Manufacturers' Association protesting against the squandering of the national funds "in so lavish measure upon battleships and militarism." Naturally, says the committee, the country cannot hope for the

improvement of its waterways and the preservation of its great natural resources if the Treasury is to devote its means chiefly to building non-productive engines of war. Moreover, one of our largest assets is the labor of our workmen; and therefore the waste in maintaining 150,000 soldiers and sailors who do not produce a dollar that in turn creates other wealth, is a serious drain upon the country's strength. It would be an excellent thing if over the door of every school there could be displayed these words of the Manufacturers' Committee:

It pays so much better to sell the foreigner our industrial product than to wage war with him that our investments ought to take the former rather than the latter direction. In the long run, commerce is a better national defence than armaments, giving the country immeasurably more strength.

It was the omnibus public building bill, carrying \$23,000,000, which President Roosevelt threatened to veto in case Congress refused him four battleships. His theory was that he could not countenance that extravagance, unless accompanied by another. But it was explained at the time by a Representative that he made the threat "under great provocation," and it can scarcely be expected to hold good in this era of grace, mercy, and peace, and let us all get together so as to elect Taft. If the President had ever been severely economical, he might well oppose such large appropriations—which are, of course, largely dictated by political considerations—at a time when heavy deficits are piling up. But, with all his versatility, he does not make a stand for public retrenchment.

Once more an effort is to be made to replace the desks of Representatives in the House with benches, cut down the space in the chamber by one-half, and see if debating will not be improved and the public business transacted with less confusion. A committee has made a report urging the change, and it is possible that the plan will at least be tried at the next session. There is less reason for giving each member a desk in the hall itself, now that the office-building is occupied, and each Representative has a room. And Chairman McCall certainly makes a powerful argument, in his report, for going over to something like the arrangement of the House of Commons. He shows how the vast size of the chamber, with the attendant noise and disorder, tends to develop the worst type of oratory, in which shouting takes the place of reason:

The House of Representatives occupies

the largest legislative hall in the world, and it is chiefly due to that fact that it is not the greatest legislative body in the world.

Minnesota Democrats have put forward Gov. Johnson on a platform which is slightly tinged with demagoguery, and of which the chief plank is a vigorous attack upon tariff iniquities. With kind words for Mr. Bryan, the resolutions of the convention plainly implied that he could not be elected, while Gov. Johnson might be. This is a common opinion in the party. Nor can one fail to notice the difference in spirit between the advocates of Mr. Bryan and the champions of Gov. Johnson. The latter have the generous air of going into a fair and free contest, in which they express the hope that the best man may win. If Bryan is nominated, they say they will support him; but no one has been able to get Bryan to say that he would support Johnson. The idea which Mr. Bryan and his lieutenants seek to spread is that he has a great personal following which can be got to vote for no other candidate. Their question is: "How can any man win who is nominated over Bryan's dead body?" He might dissipate this malign impression by a single direct word, but apparently he has no intention of uttering it.

"Hughes is destroying the Republican organization in this State," said a Senator at Albany. This, however, was before the result in the Niagara Senatorial district was known. It could only have been in the confident expectation that the Governor would be defeated there, that the Senator added: "It is a question of self-preservation, and my idea is that we ought to destroy Hughes." For a destroyed Governor, Mr. Hughes looks uncommonly alive and triumphant. It was only a special election to fill a vacancy in the Senate, yet it was a most momentous and impressive event. The reason is that the Governor had ignored the professional politicians, openly defied the party bosses, told them to their face that they misrepresented popular sentiment and did not know their own business, and then flung himself boldly upon the people who unexpectedly sustained him by their votes. This result is a terrible fiasco to the machine politicians. They never dreamed of such a thing. The Governor's enemies were chuckling over the disaster which was about to befall him. "He thinks he can get on without us, does he? He calls us children, and says that we don't even understand how to get the people's votes, does he? Well, we'll show him." There was, in fact, every sign of a determina-

tion to make the special election the end of the Governor's campaign. The Republican organization in the district made no real exertion. The Democratic machine was active and well supplied with race-track money and exceedingly hopeful. The betting in the Albany poolrooms was two to one against the Governor. Yet that perverse and misguided man came off victorious. The machine vote and influence of both parties were against him, but the church people, the educated people, the decent people were with him and brought the machinations of the politicians to naught.

Yet the instinct of the petty bosses was right. Hughes is destroying many things that are necessary to their success or even existence. He is destroying their reputation for power. They have alleged that they are indispensable; the Governor has shown that an honest and courageous man can get on without them. He is destroying their claim that they hold the voters in the hollow of their hand. He is destroying all their pretences of superior astuteness and ability to read aright the political signs of the times. At his first flaming appeal to the people direct, he has shown how hollow are their boasts and how easily brought to the ground are all their schemes. No wonder the little captains of fifty and captains of hundreds hate him. Like the Ephesian silversmiths, they cry out in affright when they see the Governor winning victories on the issue of bossism: "Sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth!" But it is one thing to defy and destroy a selfish and wicked party machine, quite another to destroy a party which must live on ideas and inspirations. In this aspect, Gov. Hughes is the great invigorator of his party. He has displayed extraordinary capacity for quickening moral enthusiasm. He may know little about the politician's art but the gift of leadership is his. He knows how to mark out compelling issues, and then how to go to the people and win both acclaim and votes. And it is still true that Americans admire and will support a public servant of clear bravery fighting the battle of obedience to the law and public decency. Gov. Hughes has displayed that courage which the Prime Minister of England said the other day that the British people could not fail to recognize and uphold—"not the vainglorious courage which exhibits itself as a mere matter of histrionic display, but the courage which can face at all costs a great social problem, determined rather to sink in the attempt to solve it than not attempt to solve it at all."

The Harvard authorities have just announced the appointment of several

"Andover professors," as they are officially termed. These professors are primarily members of the faculty of Andover Theological Seminary; but now that the seminary moves to Cambridge and settles under the wing of Harvard, the professors thus designated receive appointments under the Harvard governing boards and are allowed, under certain restrictions, to offer courses which count toward the Harvard degree of bachelor of divinity. The arrangement is virtually an attempt to resuscitate the dying Andover Seminary. The plan was accepted with some misgiving on both sides; and predictions as to the outcome of the experiment would, of course, be rash. Andover, at least, has little to lose, for the attendance had so dwindled that the institution was literally on the verge of dissolution. And, what is more serious, the decay of Andover is merely typical of the decline of theological seminaries throughout the country. In the May issue of the *American Journal of Psychology and Education*, David Spence Hill, a fellow in Clark University, has an article on "The Education and Problems of the Protestant Ministry." He gives some striking figures compiled from the United States Education Reports. From his several tables we cite the following figures which bear on our point:

	Students,			Value of buildings and endowments.
	1893-1894.	1898-1899.	1903-1904.	
Law .....	7,311	11,874	14,306	\$3,911,800
Medicine ....	21,902	23,778	26,949	15,654,679
Theology ....	7,658	8,261	7,392	35,726,736

In short, the endowments for theological education are nearly twice as great as for legal and medical combined. While the number of students of law and medicine is growing steadily, even rapidly, the number of students of theology is falling. Into the much discussed causes of this decline we need not enter. The facts themselves, without further emphasis, are sufficiently eloquent.

Prof. Walter Augustus Wyckoff, who died at Princeton last Friday, was one of the first to give himself up to a first-hand investigation of our lower social strata, which many others have dug into since his time—few indeed with equal success. Ill health induced Mr. Wyckoff to undertake in 1891 a pedestrian trip across the continent, which from the beginning he determined to pay for by earning his way as a day laborer. In eighteen months he had reached San Francisco, though it was not until 1897-98 that he gave his experiences to the world in the two volumes of "The Workers." His books are marked by a depth of sincerity and breadth of understanding which are rare in the later writing on the subject.

The oppression of the Poles in East

Prussia would appeal more effectively to the sympathies of the world if the Ruthenians of Galicia had not even a stronger complaint against the dominant Polish autocracy there. The recent assassination of the Polish Governor of Galicia, Count Alfred Potocki, by a young Ruthenian student is symptomatic of a state of unrest among the agricultural population to which several causes have contributed. There is, in the first place, the old hatred against the Polish ruling class, which, since the year 1867, when the Viennese government practically turned over Galicia to the Poles, has steadily pursued a process of reducing the Ruthenian masses to what is at present a state of practical helplessness. In 1867 the Ruthenians had 46 members in the Galician Diet; they now have only 21. In the Austrian Reichsrath they had 16 members in 1873; they have only 10 now. The Polish ascendancy party has, of course, gone ahead with the traditional policy of making its language paramount in the courts and schools. Of fifty gymnasia, or secondary schools, in Galicia, forty-five are Polish and five Ruthenian. Added to the old Ruthenian discontent, the last year has brought a period of economic distress. The prosperity of the country depends in considerable degree on remittances from the numerous Ruthenian immigrants in the United States and Canada. The crisis which began last October put an end to this source of income, while Ruthenians by the tens of thousands have come back from America to compete in a restricted labor market.

Dr. Theodor Barth's withdrawal from the alliance of German Radicals—and he is joined by other prominent men who are bitterly opposed to the present "block policy" of their party—has brought forth many articles on the "tragedy of the Liberal situation," as Prof. Walther M. A. Schücking of Marburg has described it in a recent essay. For more than a decade past the Liberal forces have been breaking up into smaller and smaller groups. If Von Bülow had deliberately intended to split them still finer and weaken their influence, he could have laid no better trap than the one into which they walked to join Conservatives and Agrarians in giving him the majority he needs. The result has been furious dissension within the Radical camp. Devotees of principle have naturally assailed the unholy alliance which has even led to such a stultification of Liberal policy as voting for the discreditable anti-Polish measures. In return, the Liberals have not even received a decent mess of pottage; and as the Clerical Centre is as ready as ever to return to its old position of controlling the government, the Liberals may any day find themselves out in the cold with practically nothing to

show for their abandonment of their time-honored position. It is certain that the reactionary Chancellor will snap his fingers at them the instant he can get the necessary votes elsewhere.

French and Spanish, united in a cordial *entente* for the pacific penetration of Morocco, came to blows last week at Casablanca. The official report describes the affair as a mere drunken brawl between a handful of soldiers on either side, which cannot possibly lead to complications between the two mandatory Powers; and this view, as far as it goes, is probably correct. At the same time, the encounter at Casablanca is symptomatic of a state of mutual discontent that has existed since the first occupation of that port. No Spanish troops have taken part in the campaign against the hinterland tribesmen, and even at Casablanca they were accused by their allies, unofficially of course, of failing to maintain adequate guard over the section of the town entrusted to them. At Madrid there has been continuous criticism of the conduct of the French government. At this moment, probably, Spain regrets her lukewarmness in the entire Moroccan enterprise. What seemed a formidable task at the beginning has turned out, on the whole, to be beset with less difficulty than was expected. The energetic campaign carried on by Gen. D'Amade has practically reduced the tribesmen in the west to submission. He has also inflicted several defeats on Mulai Hafid, whose cause is rapidly declining. The Sultan, Abdel-Aziz, is marching on Fez, which he will probably reoccupy without trouble. Once installed there, he will not be in a position to deny that it was the French who saved him. In that credit Spain cannot share.

France offers her annual contribution to the budget of vital statistics by another story of a steadily falling birth-rate. The significant feature of the figures for 1907 is that, for the first time, the deaths exceed the births, the figures being 793,000 to 774,000. France's chronic problem has therefore become one not of a merely stationary population, but of one actually declining, and the old crumb of comfort that it was not France that was going back, but the other nations that are pressing unduly forward, will no longer suffice. In a way, good may come from the final swing of the pendulum to this side. The favorable margin between births and deaths has never been a broad one of recent years, but at least there was a margin, and the mind is willing to cling to little things, just as Mr. Churchill's election at Manchester by 8 votes instead of his defeat by 8 votes would have made little difference in essence, but a great difference in moral effect. French-

men may now be stimulated to greater efforts against depopulation. Whether prizes for large families and taxation of bachelors will do much good is doubtful; but the growing fight against alcoholism, with which depopulation is connected, should help, in common with other ameliorative social legislation.

Isolated events of seemingly minor importance, reported from Russia in the course of the last few weeks, may turn out to be the premonitory stirring of a renewed revolutionary activity. Of revolution, in the sense that Russia experienced it from 1905 to the summer of last year, there can be, of course, no question. By their own confession, the revolutionary elements are too greatly exhausted to attempt anything but a reorganization of their demoralized forces and to work out new theories of tactics and campaign. The recent attempt on the lives of government officials may be in the nature of an aftermath to the struggle a year ago, or the irresponsible acts of individuals who in this manner punctuate the more deliberate plans of the responsible leaders. It is in the prisons, however, that the results of the unsuccessful revolution are still working themselves out. In Kief, typhoid fever is killing the political prisoners by the hundreds. In other places strikes and mutinies among prisoners are answered with gun-fire. Twenty-nine were shot down last week in an attempt at escape at Ekaterinoslav, and as many were wounded. In the course of the Russian Easter festivities, one brief dispatch had it that 20,000 political prisoners had been liberated. Having seen no confirmation of the statement elsewhere, we doubt its authenticity. But whether 20,000 prisoners were released or remained in confinement, the report shows what tribute the revolution has exacted from its followers.

That the new Japan is still the old Japan is shown by the outcome of last Friday's Parliamentary elections. Complete returns are wanting, but there seems to be no doubt of a substantial victory for the Cabinet, which will face the new Parliament with an increased majority. And yet the conditions under which the Saionji Ministry went to the country were such as would have resulted in a political overturn anywhere in the West where the Parliamentary system is permitted to work without interference from the Executive. The financial policy of the Saionji Ministry, involving as it did a steadily rising scale of military and naval expenditure, took on additional unpopularity in a period of business depression. On this point the Cabinet had to meet the criticism not only of the regular Opposition under so stout a fighter as Count Okuma, but of certain of the Elder Statesmen. Nor was the

Premier's foreign policy felt to have been extraordinarily successful. However pacific may be our relations with Japan, Count Okuma was in a position to argue that the government's policy with regard to events in San Francisco and the entire question of Japanese emigration had served to bring on something like a crisis, only to be followed by a decided backdown on the part of Japan. The Saionji Ministry has not been strongly entrenched. At one time, some weeks ago, it was on the point of resigning. Yet when the elections came, undoubtedly the Imperial influence made itself felt. The country understood that whatever errors the Cabinet might make, there was a guiding power behind it that could be trusted, and that on the whole it was best to avoid experiments with a new set of ministers.

The libel suit of John Murray, the publisher, against the London *Times* brought out testimony which shows one reason why the *Times* has been losing prestige. The *Times's* review criticised Mr. Murray for charging three guineas for a work which could be produced for ten shillings. A little later the *Times* published a letter, signed "Artifex," containing the following passage, on which the complaint for libel was based:

Mr. Murray . . . has exploited the great personality of Queen Victoria for his own ends, and coined the national interest in her doings, for his own enrichment, into thirty-two pieces of silver, to be precise.

Mr. Murray proved that, for various causes which need not here be detailed, the book had been an extremely expensive one to produce, and that his profit on each set of three volumes had been only 2s. 3d. He also proved that in the *Times's* review the comment on the price was not written by the reviewer, but was inserted by the business manager of the *Times*, Moberly Bell. The letter signed "Artifex" was written in the *Times* office by H. E. Hooper, organizer of the London *Times* Book Club. It appeared, furthermore, that just before the book came out, Mr. Bell vainly tried to secure from Mr. Murray a large number of sets at a low price for the Book Club. There was a fair presumption, then, that Mr. Bell was trying to punish Mr. Murray for not forwarding the plans of the Book Club. This is the kind of transaction which has shaken confidence in the *Times*. It has been going into large ventures outside of its legitimate field as a newspaper; and it has used its editorial and news columns for the promotion of these enterprises. Its opinions have manifestly been shaped to the exigencies of the counting-room. In this case, the comment on a book was not a statement of unbiased opinion, but was a libellous retort for Mr. Murray's refusal to accede to Mr. Bell's terms. It is not surprising that the verdict against the *Times* was \$37,500.



## BRYAN'S STRENGTH.

Efforts to prevent another nomination of Mr. Bryan by the Democratic Convention have been a series of "might have beens" and "too lates." The result of the Alabama primary of Monday is but one more illustration of this fact. Had the anti-Bryan fight in that State been begun three months ago, and pressed with vigor, the returns would have had a different color; and a genuine rallying of the South to the candidacy of Gov. Johnson might easily have followed. As it is, Bryan has received three-quarters of all the votes cast in Alabama, will undoubtedly get an instructed delegation from that State, and will continue his triumphant march throughout the entire South.

Looked at in any way, this is an extraordinary political phenomenon. For there is no mistaking the fact that the leading Southern Senators and Representatives are either lukewarm or hostile towards Bryan. So are the most influential Southern newspapers. Expressions of dislike for him personally, distrust of his policies, and despair of success under his leadership, could be quoted by the column from these sources supposed to mould public opinion in the South. Yet Mr. Bryan has gone behind the official leaders and guides of his party, and shown that he commands a majority of the Democratic voters. And he has done this in other States, North and West, as well as in Alabama and the South. It is a remarkable demonstration of political strength. Whether we like it or not, we are bound to recognize it. Even if we distrust the man, we must admit that he has a wonderful hold upon the mass of his party. As it was said of the popularity of Dickens that it was a part of the total fact which critics had to explain, so the most convinced opponent of Bryan cannot deny his political strength, or escape the necessity of studying the secret of it.

Ordinary explanations go a certain way. Mr. Bryan has a political machine. He has devoted friends working for him, not without hope of reward; his campaign is well financed; he is a tireless and ready campaigner and adroit manager. But those things do not strike deep enough to account for all the facts before us. Above and beyond all these usual methods of winning political support, Mr. Bryan possesses certain qualities, and practices certain arts, which give him singular power with large bodies of our citizens. He is a tremendous advertiser, with a conspicuous moral attachment. We may think that this is cheap and vulgar, but there

We see it impressing and captivating thousands, and making Bryan stronger than Senators in their own States. We cannot shut our eyes to it or get away from it.

No man who tries to put away his prepossessions and dispassionately study

Mr. Bryan as a political fact, can deny that he has won an access of power, of a certain sort, since 1896. This has been chiefly in evidence since his return from his foreign travels, two years ago. Since then he has been a frequent and admired speaker at religious gatherings. Before clerical associations and missionary boards, in churches and Young Men's Christian Associations, in schools and colleges, and on the lecture-platform, he has spoken on moral and religious themes with the greatest volubility andunction. He has stood up for all the virtues with fervor, and has been pitiless in exposing and denouncing all the vices. We have not had the pleasure of listening to his lecture, or sermon, on "The Prince of Peace," but those who have tell us that it is a perfect masterpiece of emotional goodness. It steals away the hearts of women and children, and leads the average father of a family to say, "Well, Bryan's a good man, after all. I guess I'll vote for him next time." Mr. Bryan himself has complacently remarked upon the difference between his standing with the clergy, now and twelve years ago. Then he was looked upon as a kind of bogey-man. The agitator, the innovator, the stirrer-up of class hatred inspired good people with fear. But to-day Bryan has changed all that. He is the friend of missionaries, the sympathetic reporter of the "forward movement" in China, the favorite orator at church gatherings. Moreover, he is a man of clean private life; does not drink or smoke—is, in a word, almost a Puritan. This counts enormously in the South, which is justly said to be the last refuge of Puritanism in this country. Against eloquence such as his, correct views of religion such as his, and a severe morality such as his, Southern enemies of Bryan will labor in vain to make a stand. The combination of qualities is overpowering.

We have said nothing of Mr. Bryan's policies, because they scarcely count in the present demonstration of his prestige. It is the man behind the policies who is sweeping everything before him in his party. Much has been said about President Roosevelt having drawn the fangs of Bryan's policies, by adopting most of them. People really can't work themselves up into a fright at them any more. But, putting that aside, it is a question whether Roosevelt has not also paved the way for Bryan as a moral exhorter. The time has been—or at least we fondly hope it has—when floods of talk by a Presidential candidate, combined with the itch for publicity, and a mania for saying the undisputed thing emphatically on all occasions, would have wearied the American people. But they have now had seven years of this *in excelsis*. They have seen one of the keenest advertisers, the most copious talkers, the most preachy of public men ever known, rise to unexampled power.

How, then, can they be expected to despise in Bryan what they have applauded in Roosevelt? All the evidence goes to show that they do not, and that their appetite for harangues and "moral earnestness" has grown by what it has been feeding upon.

## THE HEROIC UNEMPLOYED.

It has been said that the "man out of work" is a test of civilization. By this is meant that the ability to find employment for the margin of workers easily thrown out of their jobs by shifting industries or financial depression, is a proof of wise government. On those terms, we know of no government which can make large pretences to wisdom. But, however that may be, the man out of work is, in a very obvious way, a test of his country. He shows how well its citizens have been trained to meet temporary adversity with an equal mind. He may display, for himself and his class, high qualities which are an ornament and a safeguard for any nation. And we are free to say that, in our opinion, the bearing and conduct of our unemployed, during the past six months, have been such as to make Americans justly proud.

Estimates vary, but we suppose it is safe to say that at least 250,000 men have been out of work. Many more have been employed on part time. Yet the hardships and even suffering which this has entailed upon so many people in so many parts of the country have been met with a quiet determination and a patience which are worthy of all admiration. If any other country in the world could have equalled this display of endurance and hopefulness under great difficulties, we do not know where it is. There have been, it is true, certain demonstrations of the unemployed in Philadelphia and Chicago and other cities. The Socialists were plainly seeking to make of these a tail for their kite. But there was nowhere anything like the bitterness of feeling or danger of upheaval which would have marked such gatherings in Paris or Berlin or even in London. Only a few of the really unemployed—as distinct from the "work-shy"—took part in these parades and appeals to Mayors, and so on. The great majority were calmly facing their hard situation as best they could, and doing it with a lack of complaint or outcry which deserves the highest praise.

Of course, many of those out of work have had resources to draw upon to tide them over a temporary idleness. We understand that the records of savings banks show steady withdrawals of small sums by depositors who plainly need the money to live upon. One savings bank in Toledo actually went out of business because of the almost complete withdrawal of its funds by working-class

depositors. It is clear that the workers did not use up all their wages in the prosperous years, but put something aside for sickness or bad times. But for such prudence, their plight to-day would be worse than it is; yet even so, no man likes to use up his reserve funds, and the uncompanioning way in which thousands of workmen have been doing it, under compulsion, is one tribute more to the good stuff of citizenship in them.

The "mobility of labor" is an old abstraction of the economists, which is held in less respect to-day than formerly. Under modern conditions, it is not helpful to think of labor as so much water ready to flow instantly to the place where it is in demand. Laborers get fixed in one place, and at one kind of work, and many of them cannot move elsewhere and seek new jobs even if there were an opportunity. Yet there has been undoubtedly a good deal of transferring of labor from one point to another, and from one occupation to another. In this way, the pinch has been lessened or got over by some. In New England, for example, a great many mills are shut down or are running with a reduced force or on half-time. But we are informed that many of the idle operatives have sought work temporarily on farms. The New England farmer is finding it easier than ever before to get help. This is, of course, only a makeshift. The mill-hands are not, as a rule, fitted for farm labor, and they do not like it. When business revives, they will go back to their looms or their lathes; but meanwhile they have shown that they know how to turn their hands to other work and win a livelihood for the time being. A letter from an English carpenter in this country was recently printed in the *Manchester Guardian*, which illustrates the indomitable spirit and the adroitness with which workmen are often able to shift for themselves in a period when employment is hard to find. He wrote:

Myself and partner have left California—our trade in that State being practically at a standstill—and are tramping (hobbing, they call it here) east for Pittsburgh, a little pedestrian tour of some 3,000 miles. Of course, we shan't "ped." it all the way; we shall buy, beg, or steal rides on freight trains. We have little more cash at present than Johnson and Garrick had when they arrived in London, but we hope to pick up odd jobs on the way. I am writing this from Rawhide, Nev., where we have just concluded a two days' job.

There has been a wholesome tendency of late to magnify our "heroes of peace." In the really heroic fronting of misfortune by the thousands of the unemployed in the United States, an orator, wondering what he can talk about next Fourth of July, might find an inspiring theme. There has been in it all an amount of firm resolution, without com-

plaint or clamor; an illustration of the endless charity of the poor for each other; a readiness of resource in trouble, and an unwavering confidence that things will come right in the end—all of which at once quicken faith in human nature and cause a patriotic thrill.

#### THE CASE OF COL. STEWART.

Not even the Brownsville affair brought out so clearly as has the case of Col. Stewart the President's conception of his relation to the law. In his letter to Senator Tallaferro, read in the Senate last week, he said that the appointment of a court of inquiry "is a matter purely within my discretion and judgment as commander-in-chief. I neither could nor would surrender the right to exercise such judgment." In other words, he has notified Congress that if it instructed him to give Col. Stewart the benefit of the court of inquiry to which that officer believes himself entitled, he, the President, would decline to obey. In the Brownsville matter, a similar intention to disregard any bill reinstating the soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, even if passed over his veto, was conveyed to Congress, but not so bluntly or openly. Obviously, were Congress disposed to take up the challenge, there might soon be a battle royal between Congress and the Executive, with the best precedent—that of Gen. Fitz-John Porter—on the side of the contention of Congress. A definite break or contest is not, however, likely. Senator Rayner consented to allow his resolution on Col. Stewart to go to the Military Affairs Committee, where, if Senator Warren, the Chairman, has his way, it is certain to rest. True, Senators Bacon and Foraker are quoted as saying that an opportunity will be made for Congress to express itself on this issue before March 4 next; but the tendency will be to have done with the business as quickly and quietly as possible. Nevertheless, it is worth while to consider the facts in detail, for the disposition of this extraordinary case, quite aside from its bearing on the relations of the President and Congress, is of great importance to the army.

Granting everything that may be alleged against the fitness of Col. Stewart to command men, the action taken by Mr. Roosevelt is properly described by Senator Rayner as that of a military despot; it establishes a precedent by means of which unscrupulous superior officers could hound a subordinate out of the army. The President wishes Col. Stewart to retire; the colonel declines to, and as the law does not permit of his enforced retirement until he reaches the age of sixty-two, the President has adopted the policy of driving him into exile at Fort Grant—in quarters without sanitary arrangements and in such

ill-repair as not even to keep out wind and rain—thus to compel him to apply for retirement. An effort to change Col. Stewart's station to Florida was successful, until the Florida Congressmen protested that the building he was to occupy was needed by the Florida militia. Col. Stewart was again ordered to Fort Grant, and, as when he was first exiled, the orders were not given to the newspapers, as is usually done except in cases where military policy requires silence, but were carefully suppressed.

To say that this action has the approval of three general officers who served in the artillery is no defence. No person is more likely to become arrogant in high office than your military man, educated to believe that his word is law, at times even in a question of life and death. Had these officers been wise counsellors, they would have simply suggested that Col. Stewart be put on recruiting duty, or detailed to stay at home to await retirement, or to write a history of the Coast Artillery. When Lieut.-Gen. Arthur MacArthur a year ago expressed dislike for further active service, he was ordered to his home in Milwaukee to prepare his opinions on the Japanese army in Manchuria; and on this congenial duty he will continue until his retirement for age in 1909. A shrewd President would have taken a similar method in disposing of Col. Stewart. But no; the edict went forth that Col. Stewart was to be punished. In his letter to Senator Rayner, the President repeatedly uses the word "punishment" in speaking of the exile to Fort Grant.

The President also assails Col. Stewart in the following terms: "Grossly unfit," a "nuisance in the service," "incompetent and temperamentally unfit to exercise command," "impossible," "tyrannical," and "unjust"; a "scourge to those who are so unfortunate as to be under his control." Now, from time immemorial, when an officer is accused or reflected upon in either the English or American army, his right and privilege have been to demand a court of inquiry. This Col. Stewart has repeatedly asked for, under the 115th Article of War, which reads as follows:

A court of inquiry, to examine into the nature of any transaction of, or accusation or imputation against, any officer or soldier, may be ordered by the President or by any commanding officer; but as courts of inquiry may be perverted to dishonorable purposes, and may be employed, in the hands of weak and envious commandants, as engines for the destruction of military merit, they shall never be ordered by any commanding officer, except upon a demand by the officer or soldier whose conduct is to be inquired of.

It is rare, indeed, that a gravely accused officer is denied this safeguard; it is unheard-of that, on top of this denial, he should be so severely denounced by

one who is both his commander-in-chief and his judge.

Again, were the President to order Col. Stewart before a retiring board, under Section 1245 of the Revised Statutes, he could "wholly retire" him from the service; that is, discharge him without pension or extra pay, if the board found that he was "incapable of performing the duties of his office." Some persons think that this provision relates solely to physical incapacity; but that opinion is hardly tenable. Certainly, an officer who is denounced as "grossly unfit," "incompetent, and temperamentally unfit" could be wholly retired under this law, just as readily as the man rendered incapable by drink or drugs.

The worst side of the incident is, after all, the position in which it leaves the Chief Executive, who should display cool judgment, moderation of language, and inexorable devotion to justice.

#### THE GOVERNORS AT WASHINGTON.

From the three days' meeting of the Governors of the States with the President of the United States at Washington, both too much and too little was expected. It was to revolutionize the relations of the Federal and the State governments; and it was to be merely a dress parade. Out of it we were to get a permanent "House of Governors"; and out of it we were to get nothing but one laurel more for the Presidential brow. It was to be a powerful weapon against centralization; and it was also to be a club in the hand of the chief of centralizers. The reader paid his money and took his theory.

Now that the results are actually before us, however, the assembling of the Governors appears to be neither the ominous nor the insignificant thing that men said. Definite and immediate purposes led to their summoning; those purposes animated their debates and conclusions; and the affair passes into the records not as an epoch-making innovation, not as something that will change our form of government, or even lead to sweeping legislation, but merely as one of those devices to collect and express public opinion and to forward good causes, in which American political genius has always been fruitful. No one who has closely studied President Roosevelt can think of him as a profoundly constructive statesman. He does not brood long upon principles; he flings himself upon details. A political generalization means nothing to him; an individual political achievement, everything. So we may be very sure that Mr. Roosevelt had no notion of erecting a new political organism. Certain large plans that he has at heart could be, he felt, furthered by a conference with the executives of the States affected, and they were accordingly invited to be his guests. They came, they

saw, they were conquered; and now they have gone their way. No permanent organization was effected; the resolutions simply reciting, on this point, that the President might ask them again, with "members of Congress and others," to a conference, "to this end"—namely, co-operation regarding "the conservation of our natural resources."

Here, then, is no *Novum Organon* of government to remove all our political ills. That is not the American way of going to work. We experiment, we tinker, we put on patches; but we do not make all new. The man with a panacea, we smile at; we have taken too many infallible remedies which have left us as ill as before. If a politician comes along with a skeleton-key to fit every lock, we distrust him. But when any one is able to provide a novel way of attacking old problems, can bring fresh forces to bear upon civic inertia, knows how to unite powerful influences in favor of a movement for the manifest public advantage, we listen to him, we thank him, we profit by him, we make use of the new instrument he offers us until it is worn out, when we try again with some other tool.

It is praise enough for President Roosevelt that he has succeeded, by his recourse to a gathering of the Governors, in giving a new impetus to the study and settlement of important national questions. They will not appear again quite the same. He has given the country a new way of looking at these problems. When discussion arises hereafter, or laws are proposed, concerning the preservation and care of forests, soil, mines, waterways, those who oppose action or legislation will have to be more careful, as men who now know that a great body of educated opinion and political influence has been evoked in favor of checking the reckless and wanton exhaustion of the gifts with which nature has so richly endowed our land. For this, we all owe the President sincere acknowledgments. He has never appeared more statesmanlike than in looking anxiously to the physical future of the country; and in so easily and naturally obtaining the assistance of the Governors, Mr. Roosevelt has given the whole cause added momentum. That, we have no reason to doubt, was his sole object.

The legal and political obstacles remain precisely what they were. Mr. Roosevelt gained much applause from the not too critical Governors, for his definition of the "scope" of Federal and of State powers, respectively:

Where the policy can be carried out best by the State, it ought to be by the State. Where it can be best carried out by the nation, then the nation should enforce it.

But this does not really get us forward an inch. What is "best"? That is the whole question. And as we see by the sharp controversy between Congress and

the President over the right of the Federal government to exact payment for building a dam in a navigable river within a State, the practical issue is not at all cleared up by any such "definition" as Mr. Roosevelt made. The Governors and the experts depart, but still stands the old difficulty of reconciling the recklessness of the pioneer and the greed of the exploiter, with the ultimate good of the commonwealth.

#### ASIA'S FOURTH ESTATE.

From Peking it is reported that the Chinese government has published a press law, the severity of which makes it tantamount to the establishment of a strict censorship. Restrictive action of a thorough kind has been urged upon the government by the European element in China, which has looked with apprehension upon the exuberance of the young Chinese editor, and by Japan, whom the new journalism has made its particular object of attack. It is doubtful, however, if the Europeans at Shanghai, Hongkong, Macao, and elsewhere expected a law which should prohibit the publication of "certain legal proceedings, matters relating to diplomatic, army, and navy affairs, secret memorials or decrees, anything reflecting on the throne or calculated to disturb the order and stability of the government, or tending to lower the moral standard of the people." What is left for the Chinese newspaper writer to deal with, except the weather, floods on the Yangtze-Kiang, and an occasional speech of the German Emperor, is hard to say. But, fortunately, China's government has carried to a high point the art of framing ordinances as horrendous as the dragon god himself, yet as harmless as a new-born child. In spite of the rules prohibiting him from dealing with almost everything, we may be sure that the Delane or Greeley of Shanghai will hesitate at almost nothing.

The development of the vernacular press in China was recently described by a correspondent of the *Paris Temps*. The oldest Chinese newspaper, the official gazette at Peking, goes back, of course, to an age that makes the London *Times* an infant—some nine hundred years, in fact. Presumably, it announced in 1215 the advent of Genghis Khan, who, with a large number of Mongol followers, had "decided to make his home in our beautiful and thriving city"; and sixty years later chronicled the arrival of "the popular Venetian commercial traveller, Marco Polo, who is at the Hotel of the Seven Vermillion Paroquets, with a superior line of goods from Bokhara and Samarkand." But Peking's solitary official gazette continues to be solitary and official; that is, without interest or circulation. The journalism which the Chinese government has set itself to muzzle is much younger. It is four years



old or less, according to our French authority, and it had its birth in the upheaval of national spirit that followed the outbreak of the Russo-Japanese war. So now there are in the large coast towns "dozens" of dailies, written in the language of the common people, and to them appealing. The editors are for the most part young Chinese students who learned so much of the journalist's trade as could be learned in Japan. The number of their readers is not to be sniffed at. Circulations of 10,000 or 15,000 can be properly called very large in a country where every copy has its dozens of readers, and the printed message is further disseminated by word of mouth. The Chinese, with their highly developed social instincts and their fine garrulity, make an admirable newspaper clientèle; and the Chinese editor has not failed to give his public what it wants in the way of news, reserving to himself, however, the right to shape news as well as editorial so as to direct public thought towards the one goal of "China for the Chinese."

What, then, do the various Chinese papers print? According to our writer in the *Temps*, nearly everything—political news and gossip, personal news, sensation, fabrication, scandal, and highly patriotic editorials. The Empress is said to be a devoted reader of the Peking newspapers, from which she finds out things she does not know concerning the high dignitaries who dwell about her person. In the same way, Alexander II. of Russia was a close reader of Alexander Herzen's revolutionary newspaper, the *Bel*, the circulation of which was prohibited in Russia. Chinese politicians, like their kind all over the world, have been quite ready to furnish the press with "inside" information, and Peking newspapers have to their credit an "exposé" leading to the punishment of corrupt officials. Finally, the new Chinese newspaper follows its European model in its attention to belles-lettres, especially fiction. The national fondness for story-telling makes the serial, or *feuilleton*, probably the most popular feature even of the daily press.

Censorship, in form at least, was, of course, bound to come. The hot-headed journalist, wielding a weapon that is still delightfully new, is likely to indulge in a good deal of unnecessary brandishing and slashing. On a population unused to be appealed to as the ultimate tribunal, the effect is often disturbing. The commercial boycott, first against the United States and at present against Japan, the agitation against the further granting of railway concessions to foreigners, the preaching of a general anti-foreign policy, have been the work largely of the vernacular newspapers. So in India the activity of the new national press is regarded by many as responsible for the condition of serious unrest with which Great Britain is

confronted. In China and India both, conservative opinion is inclined to characterize press agitation as the empty utterance of irresponsible and half-educated youths. Against their supposedly idle exuberance is placed the welfare and content of the "silent masses." Yet that is an ancient plea which is hardly convincing. It is from among the silent masses that the blabbers and the shouters appear, and it is the inarticulate demands of the silent Chinese or Indian masses which find expression in their violent young newspapers.

#### PARIS BOOK NOTES.

PARIS, May 5.

It is a pleasure to chronicle the appearance of two volumes, one on top of the other, like "*Maurin des Maures*" and "*L'illustre Maurin*," by Jean Aicard. This author is now sixty years old; and ever since the crowning of his poems of Provence by the French Academy thirty-four years ago, he has always been on the point of becoming one of the acknowledged great writers of France. These two books, completing one hero, must be his final triple appeal—to posterity, to his contemporaries, and to the French Academy, which has taken into consideration his claims for admission among its Immortals for no one remembers how many past elections. Maurin is obviously the rival of that other hero of Provence—Alphonse Daudet's Tartarin, whom all the world loves. It is not necessary that Maurin should prove a best-seller; even Tartarin was not that. But if Maurin, with his hundred and nine adventures and love stories, filled with the hot sun and frank, laughing eyes, and irresistible palaver of the South, finds only fit audience of a few, each delighted reader passing him on, as with Daudet, to two more, then Jean Aicard will at last slip into the literary seat which every one expected for him long ago.

Georges Rivollet, a legal functionary in that public figure-auditing tribunal, the *Cour des Comptes*, celebrated his fiftieth year by an "*Alkestis*" in French heroic verse which was very nearly Euripides' drama. Four years later he gave another antique drama of his own, still in lofty verse, "*Les Phéniciennes*." Now, after another such interval, he comes before the public with a prose historical romance from a most dramatic time—"La Dentelle de Thermidor." He says with the honesty becoming his profession in real life, that he has "tried to adapt his story to history, instead of a natural inclination to do just the contrary." Abbés, vicomtes, and duchesses of the shattered Old Régime make love and suffer, from their exile to prison and the guillotine, not without a chastened reminiscence of philosopher Renan's "*Abbesse de Jouarre*." *Figaro* says the book gives dainty, poignant, exquisite emotion.

In sober history of "the queens of Emigration," Vicomte de Reiset adds another to the series of his volumes, this on the "*Comtesse de Balbi*." It was she who pestered the *émigrés* (they were beyond scruple of scandal) by following the future Louis XVIII. to Coblenz, whence she was with difficulty made to return into France,

only to conspire and keep a gambling house under Napoleon, eking out her old age under the Restoration by meagre subsidies from the still terrified monarch. In spite of the author's inherited reverence for royalty, his book is illuminative of an unwritten side of history. The Vicomte de Reiset's previous book on the Duchesse de Berry has a revival of interest from the republication of the fourth and last volume of the *Memoirs of the Comtesse de Boigne*, dealing largely with that inveterately escapading wife and mother of forlorn hopes of Bourbon monarchy in France. If, as the publishers' announcement seems to indicate, this final volume is not to be included in the English translation, it is to be regretted. Never was a clever-headed, long-experienced, malicious-tongued female frequenter of royalties more inspired than the lively countess in these pages, nor with more real profit to posterity. Never was it more crudely shown that, by a law of nature independent of revolutionists, it was high time for the Bourbons to go—*l'uséti satis!* I have not seen any English notice of the Comtesse de Boigne's account, written by her as gossip of the time, of Tennyson's "Lord of Burleigh," in which she confirms the poet's story of the village maiden even to minute detail, including the spelling of the lord's name—whereas in reality he was Lord "Burghley," heir of the Earl of Exeter. Did the aged countess refresh her historic memory from Tennyson's lyric ballad? She died as late as 1866.

The unrestrained outpourings of a great mind in letters to an understanding friend would of itself give interest to the volume of unpublished correspondence "*Joseph de Maistre et Blacas (1804-1820)*," edited with valuable introduction and notes by that chief historian of the Restoration, Ernest Daudet. The book is of still more importance to those who recognize the constant infiltration into modern political thought of Joseph de Maistre's ideas. His undying hatred of Napoleon and his armies was no premature pacifism. The whole theory of war as an instrument of Providence and a necessity for national health—a theory which is not unknown in republics—was elaborated for modern times and imposed on our own thought by De Maistre himself. In another and more personal vein, Paul Trémeaux has gathered together more completely than ever before all the contemporary testimony as to Napoleon's last days—"Sainte-Hélène; les derniers jours de l'Empereur." It seems to replunge Sir Hudson Lowe into the ill fame from which some later historians had lifted him—and his English masters with him.

The "*Histoire socialiste*" of France since the Revolution, edited by Jean Jaurès, has reached its twelfth and last volume of text, with the period of the Third Republic (1871-1900), written by John Labusquière, sometime leader of the Socialist majority of the Paris Municipal Council. M. Jaurès himself presents the conclusion of the entire work in a dissertation on "the social balance sheet of the nineteenth century." This long work, though not the production of professional historians searching out their matter at first hand, is not without historical importance. It is the result of the collaboration of the most competent Socialists of France, dealing with the very real evolution of views which are as good

as news, and in detail with events and men too often passed over in cut and dried generalities by the bourgeois scholar. There are volumes here not greatly inferior to the Revolutionary histories of Thiers. There remains still to be published separately a minute and complete "analytical and alphabetical table" of all the volumes. The work represents the orthodox exposition of the history of present France as accepted by the political party which has all but gained possession of the country and whose politics is a gospel.

For those special readers for whom, either by military profession or taste, history is war, and peace a preparation for war, two notable books have appeared. One is the sixth volume of Pierre Lehautcourt's "Histoire de la guerre de 1870-1871," dealing in 800 pages and 9 maps with the epoch-making battle of Sedan, from August 7 to September 2, 1870. The other is a book which the unprofessional cannot easily appreciate, but which should be of urgent timely interest—"Choses d'Allemagne," by Capt. F. Culmann. It treats in order present German tendencies relative to the preparation of war and the conduct of battle; the recent fortifications of Alsace-Lorraine and their strategic rôle; and the new armament.

S. D.

## NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The "Bibliography of the Writings of Charles and Mary Lamb," by J. C. Thomson, just published at Hull, England, by J. R. Tutin, is a book that collectors will be glad to get. Besides the first editions of Lamb's books, the more important editions of the collected works are recorded, as well as contributions to periodicals. Mr. Thomson acknowledges that he has freely used the Lamb Bibliography compiled several years ago by Luther S. Livingston of this city, and privately printed at the expense of John A. Spoor of Chicago. That book, which contained reproductions of the title pages of every book described, was more limited in scope, including only first editions; and the record ended with Lamb's death. Mr. Thomson has made one important addition to the first editions, a little pamphlet privately printed by Coleridge in 1796: "Selected Sonnets from Bowles, Bamfylde, and others, with some original sonnets by S. T. C., and a Prefatory Essay on the Sonnet. Bristol: privately printed, 1796." This volume includes four sonnets by Lamb; two had appeared in Coleridge's "Poems" issued earlier in the year, but two are here first printed. They were reprinted in the 1797 volume of "Poems." On November 7, 1796, Coleridge wrote to Thomas Poole:

I amused myself the other day (having some paper at the printers that I could employ in no other way) in selecting twenty-eight sonnets to bind up with Bowles's. I charge six-pence each for them, and have sent you five to dispose of. I have only printed two hundred, as my paper held out to no more, and dispose of them privately, just enough to pay the printing.

Mr. Thomson says that only a single copy of this little piece is known, the one in the South Kensington Museum; but there are at least two copies in private collections in this country. Besides the three copies of the Birmingham edition of Lamb's "Tale of Rosamund Gray," which he describes, we

know of at least two others in America. A new and enlarged edition of Thomson's Bibliography of Dickens is in press, and a Bibliography of Thackeray is in preparation.

In the *Nation* of April 30, we noted that Sidney Lee seemed to have proved that of the two editions of "The Merchant of Venice" the one "Printed for J. Roberts" was actually the first. Since then W. W. Greg has exploded what may be called a bibliographical bombshell in the current number of the English quarterly, *The Library*. A little more than a year ago Alfred W. Pollard hazarded the opinion that those nine Shakespeare quartos which are most common, i. e., "Merchant of Venice," 1600 (Roberts quarto); "Midsummer Night's Dream," 1600 (Roberts quarto); "Sir John Oldcastle," 1600 (T. P. quarto); "King Lear," 1608 (N. Butter quarto); "Henry V.," 1608; "Yorkshire Tragedy," 1619; "Merry Wives of Windsor," 1619; "The Contention of York and Lancaster" 1619; and "Pericles," 1619—that all these were publisher's remainders belonging to Thomas Pavier, a famous piratical printer of those times, who bound them up together to get rid of them shortly before the first folio of 1623 appeared. Now comes Mr. Greg to maintain that the dates 1600 and 1608 in those quartos are spurious, and that all were printed, probably in 1619, by Thomas Pavier. As is well known, of four of the above named quartos, there are "twin" editions, that is, other editions of the same date. These are the "Merchant of Venice" (Hayes quarto); "Midsummer Night's Dream" (Fisher quarto); "Sir John Oldcastle" (V. S. quarto), and "King Lear" ("Pride Bull" quarto). These, according to Mr. Greg, are the genuine editions from which Pavier's were reprinted. All but one of the nine title-pages of these common editions contain a device with a Welsh motto. This device, originally the property of Richard Jones, was used by him frequently from 1593 to 1596, but, with the exception of these plays, it seems not to have been used again until 1610. The "Midsummer Night's Dream" has a different device, and the proof that the date of the title-page is not the date of printing is still stronger. Mr. Greg reproduces side by side the same device printed from the same wood block as it appears in Dent's "Plain Man's Pathway," 1605, and in the Shakespeare quarto. The 1605 volume shows that the wood block had just begun to split, while in the book dated 1600 the crack has opened wider and the flaw becomes much more conspicuous. Other evidence is found in a study of the watermarks of the paper upon which the various plays were printed. In the London *Athenaeum* of May 9 Sidney Lee suggests a number of doubts as to the validity of Mr. Greg's arguments. He says:

Without disrespect to Mr. Greg or Mr. Pollard, both of whom have long since won their spurs as bibliographical experts, I venture to express a modest doubt whether their conclusions in their present shape, and in the absence of supplementary corroboration, ought to be treated as more than ingenious conjecture.

At a sale of autographs held by the Anderson Auction Company of this city, May 15, \$76 was paid for a letter written by Gen. Grant, April 4, 1865, a few days before the surrender of Lee. The next highest price was \$64 for a parole to a Southerner, signed by Lincoln, and dated "Ex-

ecutive Mansion, Washington, October 17, 1864." A letter of Robert Browning, telling how he came to write the "Ride from Ghent to Aix," brought \$50. A damaged letter of George Washington, Mount Vernon, July 15, 1798, to Chief Justice Marshall, went for \$38.

At a sale at Hodgson's, London, on April 30, the following prices were paid for rare books: Thackeray's Christmas Books, 4 vols., boards, £14 5s.; Combe's "Dance of Life and Death," 3 vols., £10; Keats's "Endymion," 1818, boards, £33 10s.; Tennyson's "Poems by Two Brothers," 1827, £27 10s.; "Poems," 1842, 2 vols., £11 10s.; Swinburne's "The Queen Mother and Rosamond," 1880, £32; proof copy of Blake's illustrations of Job, £11 5s.

## Correspondence.

## A FRENCH MANUSCRIPT OF FRANKLIN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Library of Congress has just obtained a manuscript volume of some interest. The first page reads: "Mémoires de B. Franklin, traduits par M. Le Veillard." The following leaf is somewhat more full:

Mémoires de Benjamin Franklin sur sa vie, traduits d'une copie du manuscrit original qu'il avait donnée avant de quitter la France à son ami Louis Guillaume Le Veillard; la traduction est de celui-ci.

The volume contains 206 pages, of which pages 101 to 206 are in the writing of Le Veillard. The scribe of the first one hundred pages has not been identified. The manuscript throughout is perfectly clean and remarkably free from erasures or interlined words. It could not have been used as printer's "copy."

The autobiography of Franklin has appeared in France in five different translations. The earliest, that of Gibelin, may be set aside as too imperfect to warrant notice. In 1798 was printed Castéra's translation of an English translation of Gibelin with additions and corrections. He does not appear to have had access to the original. Thirty years later Rénouard printed his edition. This library possesses copies of the Gibelin and Rénouard editions, and the text is quite different from that of Veillard, so different as to indicate that Veillard's translation was not used. It is certain, therefore, that before 1828 this translation had not been printed, and I doubt if even any part has been used, for I can find no mention of this manuscript, or any translation by Veillard. As he was killed in the Reign of Terror, it is quite possible that the translation was finished before Franklin left France; though the fact that none of Franklin's letters mentions that Veillard was so engaged is a strong point against such a supposition.

In glancing over the first pages my attention was attracted by some poetry, of which both French and English are inserted. It proves to be the samples of verses of Benjamin, the elder, which were intended to be inserted in the autobiography, but were separated from the original English, their place being taken by the mar-

ginal note "Here insert it." The verses are as follows:

Believe me, Ben, War 's a dangerous Trade.  
The Sword has many marr'd as well as made;  
By it do many fall, not many rise,  
Makes many poor, few rich, and fewer wise.  
Fills towns with ruins, fields with blood beside,  
'Tis sloth-maintainer, and the shield of pride.  
Fair cities, rich to-day, in plenty flow,  
War fills with want to-morrow, and with Woe.  
Ruined Estates, Vice, broken Limbs and Scars  
Are the effects of desolating Wars.

#### ACROSTICK.

Be to thy parents an obedient son;  
Each day let duty constantly be done.  
Never give way to Sloth, or Lust, or pride,  
If free you'd be from thousand ills beside,  
Above all ills be sure avoid the shelf;  
Man's danger lies in Satan, sin and self.  
In Virtue, Learning, Wisdom progress make,  
Ne'er shrink at suffering for thy Saviour's sake.

Fraud, and all falsehood, in thy dealings flee,  
Religions always in thy station be,  
Adore the Maker of thy inward part.  
Now's the accepted time; give God thy heart.  
Keep a good conscience, 'tis a constant friend.  
Like Judge and Witness this thy act attend.  
In heart, with bended knee alone adore,  
None but the three in one for ever more.

It is possible there are other additions and variations to be found in this translation, which deserves to rank second among the manuscript copies of the autobiography, the first being that in Franklin's own writing.

WORTHINGTON C. FORD.

Washington, May 11.

#### A HITHERTO UNKNOWN SOURCE OF MONTAIGNE AND BURTON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In making research into the sources of Montaigne I recently came upon one of special significance which may possibly interest such of your readers as are concerned with Renaissance literature. I am much mistaken if the same source was not utilized greatly by Burton in his "Anatomy of Melancholy."

When Montaigne came to Basel in 1581, after the publication of the first edition of his Essays, he mentions among the literati whom he met there, Grynæus (whether Simon or Samuel is not certain), Felix Plater the physician, François Hotman the Protestant theologian and publicist, and a person to whom he, or, rather his secretary who wrote this part of the diary, refers as "the author of the *Theatrum*." Professor d'Ancona, the latest and most erudite editor of Montaigne's travels, declares that he is unable to identify this writer. I am much mistaken if it was not Theodore Zwinger, the author of the "*Theatrum Vitæ Humane*" which first appeared at Basel in 1565 and then in a complete form in three folio volumes in 1571, just at the time that Montaigne started writing his Essays. Now this huge collection contains in classified order in twenty books illustrations of all the circumstances that could affect human nature, with examples from the classics and from later history, just in the manner of Montaigne. It has always been a puzzle to know how Montaigne collected so many happy examples of the particular truths he wished to force home, and I fancy the clue will be found in this work of Zwinger, of which the Columbia University Library contains the last two volumes. We know that Montaigne collected books of *loci communes*, for in the

twelfth essay of the third book written in 1588 he mentions that he has a dozen of them on his shelves ("Essais," edit. Jouast, VI., 299). Zwinger was professor of moral philosophy at the Academy at Basel at the time when Montaigne visited it; and the only other author of a well-known "*Theatrum*" was Abraham Ortelius, the cosmographer, who lived at Antwerp.

I have found at least one case where Montaigne's use of this book is almost certain. In the eleventh essay of the third book (VI., 265). Montaigne *more suo* quotes a curious remark of the Queen of the Amazons as to the capacity of limping men. None of the commentators have been able to trace this in the exact form in which Montaigne gives it, but it is given by Zwinger folio 2534 of the "*Theatrum*" (which is paged continuously through the three volumes). Zwinger prints the Greek quotation which Montaigne, very exceptionally for him, quotes on this occasion: ἀλιστα χαλκός οἶφες. Montaigne adds the euphemistic translation "Le boiteux le fait le mieux." He is scarcely likely to have found the saying—which is at the basis of the myth which make the lame Hephaestus the husband of Aphrodite—in Eustathius, whence Zwinger obtained it, or in the Scholiast on Theocritus iv., 62.

Zwinger prefaces most of his books with an elaborate analysis of contents put in the form of a genealogical table, and this suggests to me that Burton, who uses exactly the same method in his "Anatomy of Melancholy" may also have had Zwinger before him and, possibly in the expanded edition of 1605 in five volumes, obtained from him much of his erudition. But I leave the further working out of this suggestion to the next editor of the "Anatomy of Melancholy," a person whose appearance has long been desired.

JOSEPH JACOBS.

New York, May 15.

#### A DEFENCE OF THE SPECIAL TEACHER OF COMPOSITION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: May I present some arguments in contradiction of the position taken at the close of the editorial, "English and Other Teaching," in the *Nation* for March 19? This article suggested that training in English composition should be made a kind of by-product of the teaching of other subjects, and closed with the sentence: "The truth is that if all the teachers did their duty toward English, the special teacher of English composition would be a superfluity." While I admit the full truth of your statement that the work of the teacher of English is often "nullified by mere inattention and carelessness on the part of other teachers," and recognize the gain that would come from the coöperation of all the teachers in the training in English, yet I cannot say that the teaching of English composition can be made so far a part of the work of teachers of other branches as to enable our school boards summarily to dismiss the special teacher of composition. Regarded as theory, I question whether such a plan is good pedagogics; regarded as practice, I am convinced that it is radically wrong.

In the first place the plan for coöperation seems to involve a false pedagogic

theory. Is not the argument for the coöperative teaching of composition reducible to the sophism, English is the property of all teachers, therefore all teachers can teach English? Is this true? Does it follow that men and women who have the ability to use good English and to write with a reasonable command of style are fitted thereby to impart their skill to others? I have great doubt whether such persons would be capable of doing so, for it is by no means true in the case of English composition and other arts that the persons who have facility in that art are gifted with the ability to impart that facility to others. Successful teaching of the art of writing presupposes ability in writing and requires further what is most important of all—a vivid recollection of the stages through which the teacher had to pass as a beginner, to enable him to help other tyros stumbling along the same road. This ability is not to be found in every teacher who writes fluently. It is only too rarely found even in those who give themselves up altogether to the teaching of composition.

But there is another and still better reason why general scholarship in English is not enough to fit one to teach the subject of English composition. In the teaching of composition, correction is an indispensable part of the teacher's business. "The assumption often seems to be," says Prof. F. N. Scott in Carpenter, Baker, and Scott's "The Teaching of English," "that anybody who can read and write the English language with a fair degree of proficiency may be entrusted with the correction of compositions. In one sense this is perhaps true. Everybody, or almost everybody, can correct mistakes in spelling or can caution the pupil against certain well-known errors of speech . . . but . . . this is not the essential part of essay-correcting." I should be carried too far away from my subject if I should detail the scope of the term, correction, in the broader meaning which it should have for the teacher of composition. In this part of my argument I must content myself with the statement that skill in the task of correction, without which skill there can be no successful teaching of English composition, does not come in all cases as the result of general training in English.

I have shown upon these theoretical grounds that it would be difficult to find among the teachers of other branches competent teachers for the subject of English composition. A further most practical difficulty in the way of obtaining suitable teachers lies in the tendency toward specialization that pervades all ranks of teachers. A tremendous change of sentiment must be wrought before the teacher of physics, let us say, will feel it incumbent upon himself when fitting for his career to add to his specialization in physics, specialization in English. And will school boards in the face of the public's expectation of specialization in teachers dare to make this double demand of teachers?

An objection to the coöperative plan, more important perhaps than those I have set forth, needs but mention. This plan leaves English composition without a centre of responsibility. What is everybody's business will soon become nobody's business. If English composition is left to be cared for incidentally by the teachers of



other subjects, the subject will be practically abolished.

The last objection that I have to make to the proposed plan is that it does not provide for the symmetrical development of the pupil's powers of expression. The plan provides for considerable practice in writing, no doubt, but such practice as would come through "reports on laboratory experiments," "exercises in history," and the like, would be intermittent and one-sided. It would be as if the school should expect symmetrical bodily development among its pupils by permitting them to practise in the gymnasium throughout the year, at frequent intervals perhaps, but one or two exercises, and these selected without regard for the needs of individuals. Like the expert physical director, the special teacher of composition has it as his business to give a series of exercises likely to promote the symmetrical development of the pupils in general, and besides, to diagnose the case of each pupil and prescribe suitable corrective work.

For the reasons, both of theory and of expediency, which I have given, the special teacher of composition should be retained in the school. When his removal is proposed, are we not making the mistake of regarding him as an unscientific and unlearned person who merely knows "how to say things"? Are we not overlooking his larger work? This, as I would have it understood, has been put by Prof. G. R. Carpenter, in the book referred to above, "The Teaching of English," in these words:

He, the expert teacher of composition, is an expert in adolescence. Himself mature, broadminded, well read, he has not entirely put away his sympathy with the young. He understands them, knows when to repress and when to stimulate, of what is the substance of their thought, and how their minds may wisely be led. . . . This delicate, inspiring, tactful influence may well be the most important factor in their development. He owes himself, therefore, some self-esteem, for his place is hard to fill.

His is, indeed, a place that is often inadequately filled, but assuredly it will not be filled by making distinctive work of the trained teacher of composition a part of the work of every other teacher in the school.

MAURICE G. FULTON.

Central University of Kentucky, Danville, May 4.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Following the lead of your recent editorial, Mr. Herbert L. Baker, in his letter in your issue of April 30, puts his finger on two important truths that need emphasizing. First, most teaching, in secondary schools, and in colleges as well, involves too much of what Mr. Baker aptly terms "the pouring-in process." Second, in teaching composition, it is essential to recognize the relationship of thought and language. Composition taught for form's sake only, without regard to the content of thought and its demands, is simply a return to scholasticism and sophistry. Such formal composition teaching richly deserves the strictures of Mr. Baker's letter, and of your recent editorials on the subject.

But, while Mr. Baker has put his finger on two valuable truths, or, perhaps, on two phases of a single truth, he has not presented them in their entirety. There

is a further distinction between teaching science and teaching art, a distinction particularly important in the work in composition. The teacher of science may, generally speaking, rest content when his pupils have thoroughly assimilated the knowledge he has endeavored to impart. To assure himself that he has taught successfully, he will, as suggested, require the pupils to express what they have learned. But here expression in language will properly be used only as a test of attainment in that particular branch; and only so far as the science teacher directly concerned with expression. In other words, he will be satisfied when his pupils have sufficiently manifested their understanding of the subject. No doubt, he could exact more than he does; he might even require and teach improved handwriting. But this scarcely pertains to his proper function. As a teacher, he should, of course, cooperate with all his colleagues; but as a science teacher, his business is with his own subject. On the other hand, the composition teacher, dealing with an art subject, is concerned with two things that the science teacher is not. The latter's requirement is: Show that you can understand this subject. That of the former is: Show that you can adequately communicate your knowledge to others. Now, the point to which Mr. Baker rightly directs attention is that the second requirement includes and presupposes the first: the pupil cannot communicate to others what he himself does not thoroughly understand. But the converse does not hold true. The pupil may understand a subject, and be able to give evidence of his knowledge, and yet not be able to communicate it adequately. Even Max Müller, to whose "Science of Thought" Mr. Baker refers to show the essential connection of thought and language, clearly indicates that by expression he does not mean communication.

The other particular concern of the composition teacher is the individuality of the pupil. The teacher of mathematics, for example, need not care whether or not the pupil prefers multiplication to subtraction; his effort is to have the pupil understand both processes. The teacher of botany is not primarily interested in whether or not Peter envisages "a primrose by a river's brim" *sub specie aeternitatis*; he rests satisfied if Peter comprehends its structure, classification, etc. But to the composition teacher the individuality of the pupil is all-important. He must start from the interests of the pupil; he must endeavor to deepen and widen those interests by relating them to the needs of mankind. The claim of the pupil's individuality, fundamental as it is for teachers of composition, is often sadly disregarded by them. The result is formal rhetoric and composition, with their natural accompaniments—lack of interest and neglect on the part of the pupils, and dissatisfaction on the part of every one else.

From this proposition a corollary applying to "infant criticism" of literature may easily be deduced. If literature is taught as it should be, not only will the pupil have something to say about it, but the teacher will care to know his opinion.

H. P. BREITENBACH.

University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, May 11.

#### A FAMILIAR TYPE.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Permit me to call your attention to the following paragraph from the works of an eminent English writer:—

Now, in the mind of Mr. ——— reason has no place at all, as either leader or follower, as either sovereign or slave. He does not seem to know what an argument is. He never uses arguments himself. He never troubles himself to answer the arguments of his opponents. It has never occurred to him that a man ought to be able to give some better account of the way in which he has arrived at his opinions than merely that it is his will and pleasure to hold them. It has never occurred to him that there is a difference between assertion and demonstration; that a rumor does not always prove a fact; that a single fact, when proved, is hardly foundation enough for a theory; that two contradictory propositions cannot be undeniable truths; that to beg the question is not the way to settle it; or that when an objection is raised, it ought to be met with something more convincing than "secondnd" and "blockhead."

In order to avoid misunderstanding and, possibly, unpleasant international complications, I would state that the above extract refers to Robert Southey, and was taken from an article by Macaulay in the *Edinburgh Review* for January, 1830.

GEORGE A. TORREY.

Boston, May 8.

## Notes.

Next week the University of Chicago Press will bring out the third volume of Prof. Walter C. Bronson's "English Poems." The selections in this volume are from the Restoration and eighteenth century.

Bertram Dobell will soon have ready his edition of Thomas Treherne's "Centuries of Meditations," which, to judge from the specimens already printed, ought to be more interesting than the Poems. Mr. Dobell is also publishing "The Partial Law, a Tragic-Comedy," written about 1620 and founded on the same story as Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing."

If literature is a race for fame, Blake and Meredith are to-day undoubtedly the favorites. The critical essays and volumes printing on these subjects grow portentous in number, and always more ethereally sublimated in tone. The latest study, and so far the most intoxicated with enthusiasm, is Richard H. P. Curle's "Aspects of George Meredith" (E. P. Dutton & Co.). In general, Meredith is here regarded as the psychological novelist of types, midway between the extremes of the realist and the idealist. "Psychology is the key to character and the herald of the future" (alas, the key! "There was the door to which I found no key"); but psychology itself is bound up with a metaphysic of evolution, and so the path of the critical commentator is a continual adventure with elusive subtleties of interpretation and engulfing generalizations. Much, perhaps most, of Mr. Curle's philosophy is true enough, and not a little of his criticism is substantial and helpful; but, judging the book as a whole, we frankly do not take pleasure in this tone of literary religiosity. One thing is notable in Mr. Curle's volume, as in Mrs. Sturge Henderson's (reviewed in the *Nation*, February 13, 1908, p. 147; on

the whole, a more commendable study than the present work), and in the essays appearing in the magazines—the emphasis is laid on Meredith's poetry as the bearer of his message, rather than on his novels. Which suggests a consolation. There is apparently fostered in our modern education an appetite for this kind of criticism in which personal adoration combines with cosmic enthusiasm; it must have this food or wreck the brain. Now, for years, Browning has been the victim (yet not exactly victim, for in his own day he took a naive delight in the rôle of veiled prophet) of this intellectual craving, with the result that his more human claims to greatness have been obscured. Evidently the fashion of the day is setting away from him to one who, though almost a contemporary, yet furnishes a more up-to-date expression of the eternities. Possibly the sober and the cynical will be permitted hereafter to read the plain parts of Browning with unmetaphysical enjoyment, and to scoff at his extravagances untroubled by the inquisitive devotee. And to the makers of clubs, to the housewives who dangle at their waist the keys of the universe, to the lovers of esoteric thrills, to the fashion leaders of the mind, a word of advice: Close your Browning and open your Meredith. And to others a word of caution: The Meredithians are upon us.

What shall be said of the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke's "Four Victorian Poets," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons? The poets are Clough, Arnold, Rossetti, and Morris, the two former being voices of Mid-Victorian religious anguish, the two latter of an attempted escape into pure art. The critic follows their works with page after page of well-informed, cheerful, smoothly articulated, and, it must be added, exasperatingly commonplace comment. Through it all runs that vein of—what shall we call it?—optimistic spirituality which is so praiseworthy and which tends so invariably to throw any stalwart soul into the camp of the cynics and sinners. The best part of the volume is the introductory chapter which surveys the poetical field between the close of the early romantic movement and the coming of Tennyson and Browning. Here Mr. Brooke shows flashes of that power of condensed characterization which brought such warm praise from Matthew Arnold for his "Primer of English Literature." The paragraphs on the "Joseph and his Brethren" of Charles Wells may call the attention of a few inquisitive readers to an almost forgotten poet who walked with Keats, and who has been praised in vain by Rossetti and Swinburne. The present reviewer confesses not to know "Joseph and his Brethren," and trusts that, when once he has found that book, he shall owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Brooke; he has been deceived more than once by chasing the swans of Rossetti and Swinburne.

Professors J. H. Robinson and C. A. Beard of Columbia have collaborated to produce a text book in two volumes which they name "The Development of Modern Europe" (Ginn & Co.). As might be expected from authors and publishers, the book is all that it should be as a matter of form; the grouping of the subject and the maps are good. The emphasis is thrown on the connection of history with present-day questions, and a chapter is devoted to a consid-

eration of the actual problems of politics and civilization. While the authors are not particularly convincing at this last point, the book as a whole is an excellent example of its class, and is well adapted for school use.

Mrs. Mary A. M. Marks writes in the opening sentence of her "England and America, 1763 to 1783" (D. Appleton & Co.): "The history of the loss of America is the history of a Tory reaction," and the two volumes of 1,293 closely printed pages, in which this thesis is defended, form, in certain respects, a highly meritorious study of English politics during twenty critical years. The wealth of personal and political detail is imposing, while the parliamentary debates have been so liberally transcribed or summarized as to relieve all but the special student from the necessity of consulting the originals. The style is readable and often lively, and the author's attitude towards America pronouncedly friendly. To students of American history, in this country particularly, the story of the Revolution set forth in terms of English politics cannot but prove enlightening. More than this, however, cannot be said without important qualifications. While Mrs. Marks evidently knows her English sources well, if not exhaustively, her preliminary list of books consulted is singularly deficient in works by American writers; nor does the text show any wide use of the mass of documents, collected writings, and monographs relating to the period, brought out in the United States. The footnotes, though numerous enough, rarely give specific references to authorities. As a whole, too, the work distinctly lacks continuity; it is not so much a narrative as a treatment of a hundred and twenty-six consecutive and related episodes, in as many short chapters. With all possible recognition, accordingly, of the author's painstaking industry, good temper, and literary facility, we must nevertheless class the work as material for history rather than as history proper. One closes the volumes with a regretful feeling that, had the author omitted a fourth of the matter and worked the remainder into a straightforward narrative, the result would have been, in spite of the limitations of its research, a notable book. There are some slight errors in the text, mainly in dates and the spelling of American names, but these blemishes are on the whole negligible.

Prof. P. J. Blok's "History of the People of the Netherlands" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is a work upon which we have commented more than once during the past ten years. We cannot perceive that the learned author gains lightness of touch as he advances. The fourth volume, translated by Oscar A. Bierstadt, begins with Frederick Henry and ends with William III. Between lies the golden age of Dutch civilization, furnishing a fine theme for any writer who to solid erudition adds literary gift. Macaulay's third chapter should be a model for Professor Blok, or any one else who attempts to delineate the life of the Netherlands in the seventeenth century. A single sentence, however, will show that in this volume the right touch is lacking; nor is the example cited to be looked on as an exceptional instance of clumsiness:

The sober mantle of black cloth over the

modest black doublet, adorned only among the rich with gold or silver buttons, became gradually brighter and finer in stuff and color, and was soon replaced by the fashionable silken mantle, while the doublet now slashed and trimmed with gold lace was of costly velvet, silk, and satin, and the stiff linen Spanish collars and sleeves since the time of Frederick Henry made way for all sorts of French lacework, the rings and bracelets compressing hands and fingers, giving evidence also of refined luxury.

Between them, author and translator concoct language of this kind with great facility. Hence the present volume cannot be styled a contribution to "popular" history. Professor Blok is an authority on questions of fact, and those in search of information can get it from him. But one needs to employ the cyanide process in extracting the ore.

Of the numerous half-witted or demented persons who have worn crowns during the last two or three centuries, Ludwig II. of Bavaria is one of the most interesting. He was the pupil and supporter of Döllinger, the patron and intimate of Richard Wagner; and his wonderful palaces, his queer habits, his associations with "Lohengrin," his tragic and in a way mysterious end, all help to surround him with an unusual, if unedifying, atmosphere. This is all set forth by Madame Clara Tschudi in "Ludwig II., King of Bavaria" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), in a spirit of true devotion to monarchical institutions and with the greatest sympathy for the morbid sentimentalism of the Bavarian monarch. Yet the true picture may be discerned if the author's point of view be discounted. Ludwig may be caught in his golden swan boat at Hohenschwangau, suddenly breaking into Josephine Schefsky's singing of "Tristan and Isolde" with "La donna è mobile" from "Rigoletto." His political ineptitude and the contempt and dislike of the Crown Prince Frederick are plainly revealed. And Wagner is clearly shown in very much the same relation to the Bavarian public as Lola Montes had stood under Ludwig I. To Ludwig I. the American adventuress was everything. To Ludwig II. Wagner was an "uplifted, divine friend . . . you and God!" The book is by no means a critical history, but it will serve its purpose for the general public.

The seventh volume of Gaillard Hunt's "Writings of James Madison" (G. P. Putnam's Sons), is entirely devoted to the "Instructions" sent by Madison when Secretary of State, to the American representatives to foreign countries. This field of Madison's activity has never before been exploited in this way, and the result fully justifies giving so much space to these official papers and sacrificing private correspondence which has already appeared in print. These instructions, covering the years 1803-1807, and prepared at one of the most interesting periods of our history, were not sent to Congress except in much mutilated shape; in their present issue, therefore, they constitute new historical material of high quality. The transfer of the Louisiana Purchase, the efforts to acquire the Floridas and to reach some understanding as to their boundaries, the British negotiations on impressments and the colonial trade, with the complications arising from the orders in council and the evil regard accorded to neutral ships; and, finally, the Chesapeake affair, were the leading subjects of these instructions.



That the ideas expressed were often those of Jefferson, or of the cabinet, does not detract from the merit of Madison. The form of the dispatches was his, and the discussion bears every mark of his authorship and not infrequently, as in the Merry or Yrujo incidents, of his personal prejudices. By reprinting his essay on the British doctrine concerning neutral trade, the editor enables us to determine how far Madison sought to enforce his views when seeking recognition from the offending powers; but Jefferson's foreign policy hardly permitted a resort even to forcible language of protest. To appeal to the "sensibility" of a nation was not enough when the situation was as follows:

As long as the British navy has so complete an ascendancy on the high seas, its commanders have not only an interest in violating the rights of neutrals within the limits of neutral natiene, especially of those whose commerce and mariners are unguarded by fleets; they feel moreover the strongest temptation, as is well known from the occasional language of some of them, to covet the full range for spoliation opened by a state of war.

The sequel will appear in the next volume, where this policy bears fruit. It is to be regretted that the editor has not filled in the many missing names and dates, as his position is favorable to discover them. The volume emphasizes the need of a full publication of the early diplomatic archives of the United States, as the replies and dispatches of the ministers in Europe are essential to a proper understanding of these instructions. The masterly treatment of them by Henry Adams in his "History" is some compensation for the neglect of the government on this score, and at no distant day the publication will be undertaken on a plan framed by historical experts. Mr. Hunt's volume indicates the richness of this mine of material, and he has performed his part admirably.

The Society of Antiquaries of Scotland has issued Volume XLII. (Fifth Series) of Proceedings. As in previous years, a large proportion of papers relate to local explorations and early remains. The following are among the more important: Mr. Bruce's "Excavation of a Broch at Jarlishof, Summurgate, Shetland"; Mr. Barbour's "Notice of a Stone Fort near Kirkcudbright"; the report on "Stone Circles Surveyed in Banffshire and Moray," by F. R. Coles; Hay Fleming's account of "The Recent Discovery of a Clat, near St. Andrews," and Joseph Anderson's "Brooches and Personal Ornaments from a Ship-burial of the Viking-time in Oronsay." Under the head of mediæval and modern history, special mention should be made of the paper on Duke Murdoch's Castle, Loch Ard, Perthshire, by David Christison; Mr. Munro's exhaustive "Calendar of Charters and Other Writs Relating to Lands or Benefices in Scotland"; and Mr. Brook's "Communion Tokens of the Established Church of Scotland," which amounts, with illustrations and index, to a hundred and fifty pages. Out of the total number of contributions two alone relate to countries other than Scotland: that on "Terra-cotta Lamps," by Colman Clephan, and Mr. Abercromby's long and valuable discussion of "The Relative Chronology of Some Cinerary Urn Types of Great Britain and Ireland."

A handsome book from the Elm Tree Press of Woodstock, Vt., "Horace: Quin-

tus Horatius Flaccus," by Charles Loomis Dana and John Cotton Dana, recalls a somewhat similar work recently published by Clarence Cary. Both are intended for English readers, both undertake to make Horace relate the story of his life and tell his opinions by arranging selections from his works in translation. Mr. Cary made his own versions, adopting a style which professed to follow the very contours of Horace's language and which as a consequence smacked more of Browning than of the Augustan poet; his work was intellectual but not easy. The present editors furnish introductions of their own, but the poems are taken from standard translations, in some cases the same ode being given in more than one form. Mr. Cary, as we remember his book, made much of the Satires and Epistles, whereas our new editors take but little from these, with the exception of a group of "Horace's Stories." Now, if the present reviewer can take his own case as typical, it is just the Epistles to which the seasoned reader of Horace turns with ever-growing affection; it is in these he seems to catch the true Horatian urbanity, and just to this extent Messrs. Dana have failed to make the best of their "Roman Poet Presented to Modern Readers." One other slight criticism: we should like to see an example or two of Gladstone's handiwork, if only out of respect to a man who could keep his love of Horace intact through *tanta negotia*, and better translations of several of the Odes than those given could have been found in the volume of the Temple Classics put out last year by John Marshall. As a compensation, Messrs. Dana draw largely from the admirable and too-little-known versions of Sir Stephen De Vere. And altogether, differences of taste aside, they have constructed a volume filled with pleasant recollections for the old Horatian, not without an occasional surprise, and well suited to interest the purely English reader. Here and there comes a touch of humor. Thus, among the mottoes and much-quoted lines in Latin and English at the end of most of the Odes (an admirable device, by the way, to show how thoroughly Horace has been absorbed into the language of the world), they give the "O laborum Dulce lenimen," with the translation, "O beloved lightener of all my labors," and the dry comment, "Horace here refers to his lyre and not to his wife." The book is finely printed and contains a number of maps, diagrams, and illustrations.

Prof. Louis Campbell's "Paralipomena Sophoclea" (London: Rivingtons) forms a convenient and indispensable codicil to his edition of Sophocles completed in 1881. Perhaps half of the annotations express his acceptance of the text or the interpretation of Sir Richard Jebb; the remainder, in which he disagrees with the conclusions of the late editor, is well worth examination. A considerable number of his criticisms of Jebb's views carry conviction, while others are, at any rate, suggestive and instructive. A few, which merely express dissent, ought to have been reinforced by a discussion of authorities (e. g., on *υποβουλη* Ced. Col., line 11). In defending the chilly and confused *rhesis* of Antigone, which recalls the story of the wife of Intaphernes, he quotes from Swinburne's "Atalanta" Althea's sentiment when about to slay her

son. Under the heading of "Condensed Expression" in the Introduction, he remarks "to the same category belongs the use of cases without prepositions, of optatives without *εἰ*, and of *εἰ* with the subjunctive." This certainly is a statement which, as it stands, requires decided modification and explanation.

Of the vast number of hymns and lyrics of the Greek Christian fathers, Bernhard Pick has included about one hundred in "Hymns and Poetry of the Eastern Church" (New York: Eaton & Mains). The compilation is evidently intended for popular use and general information, since the Greek text is not printed. After a brief biographical sketch of each author, such as one might gather from Julian or Schaaf, a translation, in some cases several versions, of the better-known poems is supplied. The renderings are from various writers, those of John Mason Neale being of course of greatest merit. The arrangement is chronological, and the volume furnishes convenient information concerning the hymns of Greek origin commonly found in hymn books and religious writings.

Prof. A. Deissmann, hitherto of the University of Heidelberg, will signalize his entrance into the leading theological faculty of Germany, that of Berlin, by the publication, through J. C. B. Mohr, Tübingen, of "Licht vom Osten: Das Neue Testament und die neuentdeckten Texte der hellenistisch-römischen Welt." In this work he will utilize the wealth of recent finds, especially in the papyri of Egypt, that throw so much light on the language, literature, civilization, and religion of the first decades of Christianity. A large number of important texts are to be reproduced in facsimile, some for the first time. The book is written not only for the specialist but for scholarly readers in general.

"Vom Lesen und Deuten heiliger Schriften: geschichtliche Betrachtungen" by Hans Bollmer, in the series known as Religionsgeschichtliche Volksbücher (Tübingen: J. C. B. Mohr), popularizes for the general reader modern methods of interpreting sacred writings, chiefly the Old and the New Testament.

"Jesus im Lichte der modernen Theologie," by Pastor J. Heyn (Greifswald: Ludwig Bamberg), aims to show what, according to the teachings of the newer theology, Jesus and his message is for man. It is distinctively a modern life of Jesus, based on a critical study, but intended for the general reader.

"Katholische Weltanschauung und freie Wissenschaft," a brochure by Dr. Ludwig Wahrmund, professor of the law in the Catholic University of Innsbruck, investigates from a legal and scientific point of view the recent Papal syllabus and encyclical. The tone of the work (Munich: J. F. Lehmann) is such that the Austrian authorities have suppressed it, and a demand is made that the author be deprived of his chair. A reply has already been made by the author's colleague in the university, Prof. Leopold Fonck, bearing the same title, but with the sub-title "Das wissenschaftliche Arbeiten Professor Wahrmunds kritisch beleuchtet." (Innsbruck: Rauch.) In this the attempt is made to show that Professor Wahrmund has been stealing from



the anti-Catholic writings of the former Jesuit, Count von Hoensbroech.

"Die Grundgedanken der paulinischen Theologie" (Tübingen: J. C. B. Mohr), by Prof. Carl C. Clemen of Bonn, the latest issue of the series known as "Theologische Arbeiten aus dem rheinischen wissenschaftlichen Prediger-Verein," is an analysis of Pauline thought, in order to answer the question propounded especially by Julius Kaftan and Wilhelm Wrede: Can the doctrine of justification still be regarded as the central thought of the Pauline system, or is the emphasis rather on an ethico-mystical doctrine of redemption? Clemen's own position is more or less mediating, but inclining rather to the older views.

"Thesaurus Totius Hebraeae, et Veteris et Recentioris," by Elieser Ben Jehuda, Hierosolymitano (Berlin: Schöneberg, Langenscheidtsche Verlagsbuchhandlung), is to be, when finished in 1914, a dictionary of the Hebrew literature of all ages. The terminology of philosophy, of the exact sciences, of ancient and modern poetry, the new formations of modern Hebrew—all these and kindred features are to be included, with translations in German, English, and French. Not only printed Hebrew literature has been utilized, but also much manuscript material. There will be in all about one hundred and fifty parts, costing 1.70 marks each.

The seventeenth volume in the new edition of "Meyers Grosses Konversations-Lexikon," covering the world from Rio to Schönebeck, has for its longest article "Russisches Reich," the history of which is brought up to the meeting of the second Duma in the spring of 1907. Only two and a half pages are given to "Russisch-Japanischer Krieg," the editors thus wisely sacrificing mere contemporary interest to the standard of correct proportion in which the German encyclopedias are so superior to our own. Our own great men do not loom large in the eyes of the "Meyers" editors. Seven lines are given to Elihu Root, while Theodore Roosevelt receives only three-quarters of a column. We wonder what the White House would say to the following characterization of President McKinley's successor: "He broke no new paths for American policy and the deep-rooted evils of political maladministration showed themselves much stronger than him."

In the beautiful edition of Adolf Pichler's "Gesammelte Werke," being published by Georg Müller, Leipzig, two new volumes have recently appeared, the fourth and the eleventh, leaving only the fifth still to come. The fourth contains six characteristic stories depicting life in the Tyrol. *Dorfgeschichten* in the higher sense of the term; the eleventh bears as special title "Beiträge zur Literaturgeschichte."

"Die Wahehe, ihre Geschichte, Kult., Rechts-, Kriegs-, und Jagd-Gebräuche," by Capt. E. Nigmann, is a clear account of this vigorous East African tribe, among whom the author served for years as leader of the German *Schutztruppen*. The book is issued with three charts and eleven illustrations by E. S. Mittler & Sohn, Berlin.

The house of Flachbacher, Paris, announces as forthcoming a new collection of discourses by Pastor Charles Wagner, en-

titled "Par la loi à la liberté: six discours religieux."

We have already noticed at some length (November 17, 1904, p. 397) the first three volumes of Richard Waddington's "La Guerre de Sept Ans" (Paris: Firmin Didot). In the fourth, which has recently appeared, the chief interest centres on the *Pacte de famille*, and on Frederick's victories of Torgau and Liegnitz. As to the *pacte*, it may be said that historians are not yet really agreed in their way of viewing the diplomatic manoeuvres of France, England, and Spain in 1761, and the note of this book is favorable to Choiseul. As to Torgau, the discussion of Frederick's extraordinary dispositions at that battle, to which Chancelorville offers the only parallel, is quite inadequate. The last word must be of praise for a book that is by far the most comprehensive on the subject.

The Associated Charities of Rome has issued a "Guida della beneficenza in Roma," a well-printed volume of over 500 pages, furnished with two general and five special indexes. Its subjects range through a broad field of social service, and include such entries as cheap dwelling houses for the poor, free public libraries, scholarships in the fine arts, and prizes controlled by the *Accademia dei Lincei*. The work, which has been very thoroughly done, shows the evolution of charity administration in Rome from its origin to the most recent forms of education and social defence. The book is of interest not only to the benevolent of Rome, but to all students of this branch of sociology, and it would be likely to prove helpful to workers among the Italian poor in American cities. It is published by the Ufficio d'Informazioni e Indicatore della Beneficenza, Via San Vincenzo a Trevi, Rome.

Walter August Wyckoff, assistant professor of political economy at Princeton, died May 15. He was born in India in 1865, was graduated from Princeton in 1888, and, after a year of post-graduate work, he devoted his time to study, to travel, and to working among the wage-earners in all parts of this country. The result of his observations appeared in his books: "The Workers—the East" (1897), "The Workers—the West" (1898), "A Day with a Tramp, and Other Days" (1900). He was appointed lecturer on sociology at Princeton in 1895, and assistant professor of political economy in 1898.

Frederic May Holland died at Concord, Mass., May 17. He was born in Boston in 1836, was graduated from Harvard in 1859, and a few years later entered the Unitarian ministry. In 1874 he resigned, and since then he had devoted himself chiefly to writing. Among his books are "The Reign of the Stoics" (1879), "Sordello: a Story from Robert Browning" (1881), "Stories from Browning" (1882), "Rise of Intellectual Liberty" (1885), "Frederick Douglass, the Colored Orator" (1895), "Liberty in the Nineteenth Century" (1899).

The Rt. Rev. Ignatius Frederick Horstmann, Catholic bishop of Cleveland, died May 13. Born in Philadelphia in 1840, he was educated in this country and abroad. In 1892 he was consecrated bishop. He had been president of the Catholic Historical Society and an assistant editor of the *American Catholic Quarterly Review*.

Among his literary productions were an edition of Nampon's "Catholic Doctrine as Defined in the Council of Trent," an "Introduction to the Holy Bible" and a "Dictionary of the Bible."

The Rev. George Mills Boynton, secretary of the Congregational Sunday School and Publication Society since 1888, died in Boston May 17. Born in Brooklyn in 1837, he was graduated from Yale and the Union Theological Seminary, and for more than twenty years he filled pastorates in Presbyterian and Congregational churches. He was author of "The Model Sunday School" (1892), and "The Congregational Way" (1904).

The death of Sir Alexander Condie Stephen was announced in the London dispatches of May 11. He was born in 1850 and entered the diplomatic service in 1876. He was a fine linguist, noted for his knowledge of Russian, Turkish, and Persian. He published "The Demon," translated from the Russian; and "Fairy Tales of a Parrot," adopted from the Persian.

Julius Christophe, the noted Balzacian, has died at the age of sixty-seven. He wrote on a number of subjects, but his chief work was a "Répertoire de la Comédie Humaine de H. de Balzac," compiled in collaboration with Anatole Cerfberr and published, with an Introduction by Paul Bourget, in 1887.

The death is announced, in his seventieth year, of Konrad Furrer, professor in the theological faculty at Zürich and head of the Palestine Union. His first work, "Die Bedeutung der Geographie für die biblische Exegese," was published in 1872, and was followed by a number of books on this and kindred subjects.

H. F. Ewald, father of the recently deceased Carl Ewald, and himself a well-known writer of Danish fiction, has died in his eighty-seventh year. His novels dealt for the most part with the romantic history of Denmark in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

#### DELANE OF THE "TIMES."

John Thaddeus Delane, Editor of the "Times": His Life and Correspondence. By Arthur Irwin Dament. 2 vols. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$7.50 net.

To pass swiftly over the defects of these volumes, they are diffuse and padded, yet leave much lacking. We are let very little into the inner life of Delane. What was his reading; what were his political convictions; what his methods of work; how he organized his office—all this we are left to gather from scrappy allusions. There is not even a connected account of the rise of the *Times* to commanding influence under Delane. Nowhere in these pages does one hear the actual hum of the newspaper; and the reverberation it came to make throughout Europe is stated rather than explained. Still, there is ample material here, though badly arranged, and one takes it to form his own picture of the man, and the rôle he played.

It was the chance of acquaintance and friendship with John Walter, proprietor of the *Times*, that made Delane its editor at twenty-three. He had served a novitiate

of barely a year. Walter liked him, believed in him, and put him at the head of the paper. This fact shows of itself that neither the obligations of the owner nor the duties of the editor could have seemed so serious in 1841 as they were when Delane laid down his work. He began it in a lighthearted burst of youth: "By Jove, John, what do you think has happened? I am editor of the *Times*." He retired in 1877, broken in health, at sixty. Between those dates, England saw under him a development of journalism more wonderful, though less lurid and clamorous, than anything which has since occurred.

Delane was not a man of first-class powers, yet he was admirably fitted to do the work which fell to him. Personally, he wrote very little. He was editor in the sense of editing the matter of others. He knew what he wanted written; he had a good eye for the men who could do it for him; he built up a notable staff of editorial contributors and foreign correspondents, but his own duty, as regards the daily issue, he conceived to be to see everything in proof before it went in. For many years, it was his practice to stay in the office till four or even five in the morning, until the last page went to press. This was on top of the most lavish dining out. Whether it was the labors and vigils after midnight, or the social indulgences before it, that wrecked a naturally vigorous constitution, we would not undertake to say. Delane, of course, defended his great fondness for aristocratic society on the ground that in it he picked up a vast amount of useful information. Doubtless this was so; yet his diaries show a depressing round of dinner engagements, four or five a week in the season, many of which must have been barren to him in any sense except that of giving one opportunity more to roar as a lion. It was presumably of Delane that Disraeli made his famous gibe about "the stern guardian of popular rights slumbering in gilded saloons." Yet there went with this a power of sustained and severe industry that might have entitled Delane to sit for that portrait of the editor of a daily newspaper which Carlyle painted—the man who "buckles himself nightly with new vigor and interest to this thrashed straw, nightly thrashes it anew, nightly gets up new thunder about it; and so goes on thrashing and thundering for a considerable series of years."

In the strictly editorial quality, besides what has already been noted, we find Delane had a keen scent for news. One day his physician casually remarked to him: "Lord Northbrook called on me to-day and asked me how a hot climate would be likely to suit his daughter, whom I have had under my charge. I said it would suit her very well." That was enough for Delane. The next day, the *Times* astonished the town and even the Ministry by announcing that Lord Northbrook was to be appointed Governor-General of India. "How lucky you are in murders!" he wrote from Interlaken in 1855, to the editor in charge. This reads like a prefigurement of latter-day sensationalism. But Delane liked the spice of horror. And he knew how "the only topic" of a given day must domineer over the *Times* of that date. It is characteristic of the genus editor, too, to find Delane

groaning over misprints. "I never see a paper," he once wrote, when away on one of his long vacations, "but I long to slay a [proof-] reader." He would have wanted to slay another, had he seen the blunder (Vol. II, p. 266) which speaks of the treaty for the conquest of Belgium by Louis Napoleon, as one "offered to France by Prussia."

But we have yet to refer to the political circumstances which, falling in with the peculiar aptitudes of Delane, made the *Times* the most powerful newspaper in the world. It was an age in which the advantages of discreet publicity were beginning to dawn upon English statesmen. Delane offered them the vehicle. He made it his business to be in touch with them, and to lead them to see the profit of the contact. The result was that he soon became the repository of all kinds of official secrets. For years the *Times* used to print the Queen's Speech before it was delivered. Delane was in the confidence of both political parties. Ministers came to see him, as he went to see them, at all hours of the day or night. His informants and purveyors of information were in every Cabinet. Once he was told by a certain Minister that it would be impossible for him to furnish the *Times* the Queen's Speech. Delane replied that it did not matter, as there were four other men in the Cabinet from any one of whom he could get it. It was in the *Times* that people came to look for the most accurate political forecasts, for announcements of the fall of ministries and of the composition of new governments. A long course of success in such lines, with due affectation of mystery and infallibility, could not fail to give a newspaper immense prestige.

This, however, was not nearly the whole of it. With the new publicity, went an unprecedented meddling with the political affairs of Europe. The rise of the *Times* was almost coincident with the rise of Palmerston. He could keep his fingers out of no pie on the Continent. Foreign relations were never before so important in shaping English policy, and they have not been since so influential. It was the era when, as Lord Rosebery has said, England assumed a sort of "moral censorship" over Europe, and exhorted and interfered and bullied to her heart's content. Here lay the second great opportunity of Delane and the *Times*. He himself was called "one of the best-informed men in Europe." He gathered about him men of special knowledge, able to do the intelligent lecturing of Spain and Portugal and Greece and Italy. Then, with constant official intercourse, and receiving continually government inspiration, the *Times* was able to make itself the thunderous voice of England. Foreign chancelleries read its pages before they turned to their own dispatches. Both for advance information and for weight of opinion, this English newspaper led all others printed. Its prosperity waxed with its power. Its proprietor was enriched, its editor was munificently paid. But in all this unexampled triumph we search in vain for any fixed policy, any dominant moral purpose. England meddled everywhere, and made herself hated everywhere; and the *Times* and its editor had to take their share of the hatred.

#### CURRENT FICTION.

*The Spanish Jade.* By Maurice Hewlett. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

Mr. Hewlett's mannerism is less insistent here than in most of his fiction, perhaps because the substance of the work is less pretentious. One does not quite lose the impression of him as a person more intent upon being quaint than upon being himself; but the impression is more tolerable because what he has to offer is a confessed trifle and may as well be quaint as not. His incident of a travelling Briton having an affair with a half-gypsy dancing girl—an affair from which he at least emerges benevolently unscathed—has no striking novelty to commend it; but Mr. Hewlett's consciously graceful treatment makes a pleasant study of it. His imagination long ago proved itself at home in the South, and his present interpretation of the Spanish character is neither bookish nor offensively sentimental:

That an Italian should make public display of his property in a woman, or his scorn of her, was a thing unthinkable; yet, if you came to consider it, so it was that a Spaniard should not. Set aside the grand air, and what has the Spaniard that the brutes have not?

So, with the apparent approval of his author, reflects our Briton. The poor jade, who has escaped from the brutality of her lover, is rescued from the grosser brutality of a rustic mob by the Englishman errant. The lover pursues, and is killed by the jade lest he kill the Briton. The casual pair are linked romantically by the incident, and meet thereafter under the shadow of a Spanish vengeance which is eventually stayed, not by the magnanimity of the Englishman, but by the chivalry of a humble Spanish follower of his. To this follower, who adores her, to be sure, and is or the whole the better man, our island adventurer turns her over without too much ceremony, but not without some inkling as to the inferior figure he himself makes in the whole episode. Mr. Hewlett's archaisms are less crabbed here, his air of complacent virtuosity less marked, than in much of his more pretentious writing.

*The Sisters.* By Mrs. Percy Dearmer. New York: The McClure Co.

Whatever else this story is, it is exceptionally interesting. The drama is unusual, and the persons greatly alive. The situations and predicaments are so knitted into one another that suspense is kept at high tension—and this in spite of length, of much reflective and philosophic comment, much quotation from the poets, and the trick, in the Meredith manner, of an accompanying Greek chorus in italics, drawn from the note-book of one of the characters. The story concerns the destinies of the lawful and unlawful families of Sir Raymond Templeton of Templeton. Though they are kept apart by his contrivance for many years Fate at last brings them face to face, the more tragically that Sir Raymond's nephew is the lover of each daughter. Though both the unhappy mothers, the angel of light, and the genius of darkness, go down to their graves, the sisters survive to prove the right of tolerance, kindness, and self-sacrifice. The lesson throughout is one of patience and charitable judgment for any unfortunate girl who through

ignorance or inheritance, is born to sin. The broadest charity and the most generous interpretation of life run through the book, with an unsparing, ironic scourge for the coward and the double dealer, whether in the person of outward complacent respectability, or of young paganism delighting in the chase.

Having said thus much in recognition of the ability and high aims of the book it remains to wonder if anything can quite justify its horrible painfulness. The scenes that hurt are not introduced in the detestably "knowing and showing" manner of lesser novels, but a greater writer, we think, would have conveyed the moral with less offence. The author herself feels called on to explain in her preface that her justification lies in the necessity for darkness as well as light in the development of character. Granting this and readily granting her seriousness of aim, the development of a story demands artistic abstinences.

*The Golden Ladder.* By Margaret Potter. New York: Harper & Bros.

This book is a long and verbose arraignment of American commercialism and American "lust for gold as gold." Alike in design and language, it is overloaded with a bias for the profuse. Even contrast, that is, American contrast, is denied the reader, since the only group existing without baseness more or less frank and without selling itself for gold, is the French family, father, mother, child, who monopolize the friendly and domestic virtues:

Not Americans, these people; to whom the joys and the woes of others were almost as their own. They were of an order of life more primitive. They were—they are—human beings: men and woman: brothers and sisters of the family of Adam.

Huge canvases of Chicago and New York constitute the scenery, minutely painted over with microscopic details of greedy money-making. The pigments in this priceless painting are mixed with dry Martini cocktails and highly colored with poisonous dyes obtained from Wall Street and the underworld. Except for the Briand family, and an occasional lapse from egotism on the part of the hero, the novel is unjustifiably repulsive. In a bygone day Thackeray used to be called a cynical writer. But compared with "The Golden Ladder," "Vanity Fair" breathes of hell-trope.

*Quickened.* By Anna Chapin Ray. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Now let us sing  
Long live the king—

this is a clean story.

The scene, which is laid in Canada, gives a vivid impression of landscape and figure in Quebec and the neighborhood. The persons are of many types, French Canadian Catholics, English Canadian, and American Protestants, priests, and laity. The pivot of the matter is the flight to Canada from New York of a young man involved in a financial fraud of which the full story is not revealed, till the end. In his new surroundings he enters upon the honorable life from which weakness rather than an evil nature, had tempted him. He becomes a Catholic; and under the influence of his friend and confessor, while the latter lives, and still

more after he has lost his friend by death, he is led to see that confession and reform are not enough, but that restitution must be made. The story is in no sense a great one, but its deftness of description of place and person, its seriousness and refinement, make it comfortable reading. In passing, one wonders how long a man's "peroxidized" hair could deceive a community.

*Woven in the Tapestry.* By Emily Post. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co.

A slender, delicate, white-velum-paper-bound tiny volume this, with corresponding contents—graceful, imaginative, white-souled. The nosegay of chapters from the life of a fairy-like princess holds allegories that trace the growth of her mind, soul, and heart. Side by side with these are cameo portraits of her lower neighbors, of her courtiers and counsellors, and of the true and only prince. The soul not dead to the whisperings of poetry, may pleasantly walk in this pretty garden of fantasies.

*The Old Room.* By Carl Ewald; Translated from the Danish by Alexander Teixeira de Mattos. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This is emphatically a book for its own and for none other. Its own will find it a beautiful, mystical allegory of marriage, full of old faiths, and their triumphs over the lure of modern life; of heredity's clutch and law's majesty, the might of custom, the tears of repentance, the tread of Fate. And there will be, it may be surmised, another public whose eyes will be darkened that they see not; who are not eligible to enter that symbolic room where generations have sat and discoursed of the deepest things of life. To these blind ones the mysticism will be dark and the allegory vain, the conversation Scandinavian drivel, and the conclusion of the whole matter unsatisfying yet welcome.

*The Tenants.* By Mary S. Watts. New York: The McClure Co.

This is almost an invention in stories. For though many a short tale has been written about the abandoned ancestral home, the land-poor descendants who rent, and the engaging fraud who hires, and though many a novel has had similar accessories, this is a fresh arrangement, in which the plight is amplified into a long story without a novelistic love affair for the central interest. The book is "an episode of the eighties"—a chronicle and abstract of the time in the matter of costuming and conduct, extended to take in a deal of the universal in human nature. The family circle, resenting yet needing the presence of strangers in the old abode, the mutual lack of admiration among the different branches of the family tree, the ins and outs of town surveillance, and finally the arrival, through a story of period and manners, to a quite sufficiently climactic episode—all raise the book out of the list of merely local literature. A certain confiding quality, a certain reminiscent strain, a total absence of egotism, though the story is told in the first person, a leisureliness possibly over-leisurely, offer a pleasant, if far-off suggestion of the De Morgan manner, shifted from fields English, to pastures American.

*The Religion of the Veda, the Ancient Religion of India.* By Maurice Bloomfield. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50 net.

The seventh series of the American Lectures on the History of Religions, inaugurated by Prof. Rhys Davids with his History of Buddhism, reverts to India again with this volume by Professor Bloomfield of Johns Hopkins. As the term *ancient* is rather vague when used of Indian literature, the sub-title explains that the religion treated is "from Rig-Veda to Upanishads." The implication that the polytheism of the Rig-Veda is one religion with the pantheism of the later period is likely to awaken distrust, but it may be permitted as a fashion of speaking, as if one should talk of the religion of the Bible. The topic is discussed in the six lectures which make up the book as a complex of religious and philosophical thought. The details of ritual are neglected, and mythology is treated as a mine from which are drawn specimens calculated to illustrate the author's views. This method is perhaps inevitable under the circumstances. Popular lectures must be dogmatic or they would lose the charm of conviction. The result is an exposition of Professor Bloomfield's theory of what he calls the religion of the Veda.

The first lecture is an admirably clear introduction, in which the author expresses his opinion that the beginnings of Vedic literary production date from 2000 B. C., rather than from 1200 or 1500. He brushes away discussion of the probability of the chosen date by assuming that scholars who do not agree with him are guilty of something, it is not clear what, and have to "salve the conscience," in order to adopt a more conservative date. But the result remains about the same, since, after all, "we do not know" within centuries to what time to assign the Rig-Veda. It may belong to any period, or to the whole period from 1000 to 2000 B. C., that is, as "literary production," though the institutions and beliefs of which it is the outcome may of course be older by other uncounted centuries. This is, it may be said, an improvement on the extravagant view of Tilak and Jacobi, who tried, on very insufficient evidence, to add another millennium to the age of the Rig-Veda, a view, if we remember rightly, formerly endorsed by Professor Bloomfield.

In his interpretation of the Vedic hymns the author is inclined to see only one side of religious expression. To him there is in these early devotional poems only the voice of priests tied to the ritual and concerned mainly with the prompt payment for their services. Selected quotations easily show that even some of the hymns to Aurora are composed under the influence of greed rather than of devotion, and the author's conclusion is that Vedic worship in general is not only influenced but is wholly inspired by the same cause. A less extreme view, however, seems to be nearly attained when Professor Bloomfield says that "such performances, to some extent, continue the pious ways of the fathers." This was a theme that might profitably have been enlarged upon. The father's work mechanically imitated by the son is sure to be more mechanical as time goes on and generation copies generation. No one, in fact, recognizes more clearly than



the later Vedic poet that he is a degenerate. He scarcely ventures to hope that his work, no matter how carefully wrought, can be as acceptable to the gods as was the earlier inspired work of his fathers. Naturally, in the mass of matter, a thousand hymns addressed chiefly to the same few gods, there will be any amount of material to support the thesis that the Rig-Veda is composed for baksheesh only. But there are other hymns revealing the other side and these are the hymns Professor Bloomfield does not quote, though he admits that the Vedic poets are not merely technicians but "tense observers of the great facts and acts of nature . . . poets and philosophers."

As regards the derivation of the monistic philosophy of India from a source outside of Brahmanism, Professor Bloomfield takes sides against the view of Professor Garbe and holds, quite correctly in our opinion, that it is not justifiable to look upon the warrior caste, in distinction from the priestly caste, as the inventors of the doctrine which raised religion to a philosophy. He notes that this monistic philosophy developed naturally from the Brahmanistic religion, or theology. On another point, also, the author is quite right—that is, in objecting to Oldenberg's theory that the Vedic "monotheistic" Varuna is due to Semitic influence. In the final lectures he gives a good account of the Hindu's religious life and the goal of religious aspiration.

*England in the Seven Years' War.* By Julian Corbett. 2 vols. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$6 net.

It seems the fashion of the hour among historians to affect a complete ignorance of military questions and a large competence in legal and constitutional ones. The result is not always happy, in either direction. Just as the historical interpretation of legal doctrine frequently falls from overconfidence and lack of the legal point of view, so does the account of great wars fall from inexcusable lack of effort to grasp the essentials of military affairs; and, after all, great wars, the national struggles for existence, deserve something better than slipshod treatment. Fortunately, there are signs of improvement, and writers like Tout, Oman, and Firth point a way where others should follow. The volumes before us are conceived in accordance with the better ideal. In them Professor Corbett approaches England's great struggle for colonial empire from the point of view chiefly of sea power, and by his details and skilled interpretation clears up many aspects until now obscure. Thus our latest historians of the subject may turn to Professor Corbett to learn important points of American history they have hitherto completely failed to understand. They will realize, for instance, that Loudoun's abandonment of the attack on Louisbourg in 1757 was neither ridiculous nor cowardly, but a correct and courageous decision, which was "more than justified." And, to take another instance, they will discover that Wolfe's final attack at Quebec was not in pursuance of the plan of his brigadiers, as commonly stated, but a brilliant strategic stroke of a totally different nature, which was opposed by his brigadiers, who, like

our historians, could not understand it. To sum up the merits, then, of Professor Corbett's book: it follows the naval operations of the Seven Year's War with close scrutiny of detail, with profound appreciation of naval strategy, and with illuminating judgment. Incidentally the military and diplomatic aspects of the war are covered.

Nevertheless, the history as a whole cannot be praised without reserve, for it falls short of the highest class. From the first to the last page there is a perceptible preoccupation with present-day conditions, and an anxiety to measure events by the standard of naval principles that are often over-elaborated and far from convincing. Professor Corbett follows Capt. Mahan's footsteps with greater accumulation of detail, but with far less certainty in framing generalizations. A few extracts may be given to illustrate these criticisms. In the comment on Frederick the Great's negotiations for an alliance with Turkey, we are told that it "was an unscrupulous policy which . . . some have tried since. The only result that has ever come of it is to make the perpetrator a pariah in Europe" (II, 26). In other words, the author forgets the Crimean war and other like incidents, and is solely preoccupied with the Emperor William and his Eastern policy. It is always Germany and the great naval war of the near future that is in Mr. Corbett's mind, and this makes him so eager to inculcate sound principles of naval warfare that he often gets carried into quite impossible positions. Thus, it is continually suggested that Chatham and Newcastle were deliberately applying complex laws of naval strategy, with a large apparatus of technical terms, to the shifting conditions of the Seven Years' War. In 1756 Newcastle believed that "he had manoeuvred France into a position which left her no move except the desperate expedient of invasion" (I, 140). Yet in fact nothing can be clearer than that invasion was the one thing which was calculated, and justly, to alarm this most pusillanimous of party bosses. Pitt in 1758 develops his attack on Cherbourg, from a "raid into an eccentric attack" (I, 295). This may be true, according to Professor Corbett's technical values, but cannot be true as an interpretation of the working of Pitt's mind. This attitude on the part of the writer is constant throughout, and taken with a certain carelessness of style, detracts considerably from the value of an otherwise excellent piece of work.

*Anthropological Essays presented to Edward Burnett Tylor.* Pp. viii., 416. New York: Henry Frowde. \$5.

This stately volume, issued in honor of Dr. Tylor's seventy-fifth birthday (October 2, 1907), is a fitting tribute to this Oxford scholar's eminent services in the investigation of the early life of man; the essays, nineteen in number, are by distinguished specialists, and contain a large mass of permanently important material. A sympathetic and discriminating sketch of Tylor's work by Andrew Lang sets forth clearly his importance as an explorer—the cautiousness and thoroughness which make him in a real sense the creator of the science to which he devoted his life; the lines laid

down by him have been followed substantially by all succeeding writers.

In a notable article on the method of investigating the laws of marriage and descent (in Vol. XVIII. of the *Journal of the Anthropological Institute*) Tylor expressed the opinion that the best way to study the subject was by a tabulation of customs. Since that article was written many new facts have been brought to light, but no improvement on his method has been suggested. The question of the form of the original family, the origin of exogamy and its relation to totemic kins, is one of great obscurity, reaching back, as it does, beyond the earliest historical records. The four essays in the present volume that are devoted to it, while they do not solve the problem, contribute to the clearing up of certain points. Atkinson's view that exogamy arose from the jealousy of the father in the original family, who claimed rights over all the females of his group, drove out the young men, and forced them to seek wives elsewhere, is open to various objections, the principal of which are stated by N. W. Thomas. In support of the theory that marriage relations were determined originally by sexual jealousy, Atkinson adduces the custom of certain of the lower animals, as the New Caledonia wild cattle—the old male is said to expel the young ones; and Thomas accepts as a fact the existence of sexual aversion among the lower animals between parents and offspring. But, apart from the doubt as to the universality of the custom in question, it is to be noted that the expulsion of young males proves not sexual aversion, but aversion to rivals—the dominant male generally drives out all other males, whether they are his offspring or not. On the other hand, there is much that favors Havelock Ellis's theory, here adopted by A. E. Crawley, that the custom of adelphic avoidance (that is, the prohibition of marriage between brother and sister) arose from the fact that in young persons of opposite sexes brought up together from infancy the pairing instinct is dulled by long familiar intercourse. This view explains much in early marriage laws; and another important step is gained if we hold, with Crawley and others, that the normal constitution of the early tribes is a division into two groups (phratries), each of which, by friendly agreement, furnishes wives and husbands for the other. This hypothesis, with which W. H. R. Rivers is here in general accord in his criticism of Lewis Morgan's system of relationships, appears to offer the best starting-point for the study of exogamy; but the further question, whether the phratries precede the totem groups, answered in the affirmative by Crawley and in the negative by Lang, it does not seem possible to settle in the present state of our knowledge.

L. R. Farnell's criticism of Professor Usener's hypothesis of *sonder-götter* (divinities with highly specialized functions and transparent names, and almost impersonal), out of whom the Indo-European concrete gods were evolved, is vigorous and in the main points successful. Two points, however, should have been made clear at the outset: first, the term "impersonal" in this discussion is out of place, for all such divine figures, in Greece or in Rome or elsewhere, are distinctly personal, since they

have definite functions and aims; and secondly, the chronological position of the particularistic divinities is to be determined from the nature of their functions—the *ῥαπιδόνοτος*, for example, who frightened horses in the race-course, is naturally assigned to a period when there were races. Farnell shows, in fact, that many of the Greek figures cited by Usener are late, and that the deities with specialized functions, after the manner of the Roman *indigita-menta*, are rarely to be met with in savage religions. He points out also that a god is not necessarily nameless because he or she is usually addressed by a simple appellative, such as "the god" or "the mistress" or "the virgin"; among the Semites, indeed, the common designations of gods were such epithets as "the strong one," "the lord," "the lady." Farnell does not discuss the whole of Usener's description of the growth of the great gods, but from his statements in this article it may be inferred that he regards the description as inadequate.

*The Poems of Sappho: An Interpretative Rendition into English.* By John Myers O'Hara. Chicago: Privately Printed.

Thirteen years ago Pierre Louys published his "*Chansons de Bilitis*" and advertised the work as a translation of some newly discovered poems by an Egyptian pupil of Sappho, Bilitis, whom he invented for the occasion. The trick had been played before and took in no one, except perhaps a few general readers. The only interest that a scholar could have in such a book was to find out how far its author had grasped the spirit of the sixth century B. C., how far, in fact, Bilitis had expressed herself as a contemporary of Sappho conceivably could. Any scholar could foresee that a Frenchman of the type of Louys, letting his imagination work on the sixth century, would inevitably drift into the tone and language of the later period of which we know so much more, the Alexandrian; and that in the mouth of Sappho's friend we should find the sentimentalities and the ingenious prettiness of the Alexandrian epigram. Nothing short of genius could avoid this risk of literary contamination, though that a genius can escape it has been demonstrated by Swinburne.

Mr. O'Hara's enterprise differs from the ingenious Frenchman's in certain essential points. We possess two odes of Sappho and a number of very brief fragments whose precise value every reader can judge for himself in Wharton's useful little book which gives below the original Greek a faithful translation into English. No one therefore need be taken in by the present work; and the phrase "interpretative rendition" should be enough to put any experienced reader on his guard. Nevertheless this seems to us a mischievous little book. It is very attractively got up in the style of the Masher reprints, a dress that would sell almost anything, and especially Sappho, about whom those who do not read Greek maintain an insatiable curiosity. Our quarrel with Mr. O'Hara is not that he makes a false pretence of giving us Sappho in English verse, for he has managed to work in, so far as we can see, every coherent fragment, even those that editors now reject as spurious, and the new Charaxus ode. But it would give a scholar

some trouble to track the originals down in these verses, since Mr. O'Hara translating Sappho is almost indistinguishable from Mr. O'Hara composing what he thinks Sappho might have written. If, indeed, he had indicated by italics all that he took directly from Sappho, the reader might well be left to judge for himself of the value of the mass of verse that remains.

What we have said so far applies chiefly to the fragments. Of the Ode to Aphrodite he makes a fairly good translation into sapphics and confines himself to the text. But the Second Ode, for which Catullus gave us three stanzas, Mr. O'Hara expands into seven, and the last three stanzas are all his own. He proceeds through about eighty pages to scatter and conceal the few petals of the "rare roses" of Sappho that have come down to us on the lips of grammarians. A writer who does this may plead the precedent of Swinburne, who decided that Sappho was beyond the powers of any translator, and so wove into his own verse, with consummate skill, most of her that is worth preserving. But Swinburne had the power to "cast his spirit into the mould of hers" and no poet has a surer footing than he in the "purlieus of the past." The mere scholar can only envy him from afar. He was incapable of printing under the name of Sappho poem after poem in which there is either nothing at all of hers, as in the case of the ten stanzas on page 9 of Mr. O'Hara's work or the eight stanzas on page 75, or almost nothing, as in the seven stanzas on page 25, where the exclamation "Ah for Adonis!" alone represents Sappho. Still less would Swinburne have offended the ear by scanning so as to throw the accents thus: Androméda, Megára, Pándion, and Naucrátis (see pages 72, 66, 81, 14), or by giving us for a sapphic such a line as,

Theatre pledged to the Muse, now deserted.

A number of anachronisms are also to be expected from one who is evidently not thoroughly familiar with the classics.

We cannot leave the subject without a word as to the general impression of Sappho, her character and tastes, offered to the reader of this book. With Welcker and all the other distinguished scholars who have defended her reputation the author is, we should imagine, unacquainted, and he probably derives from such writers as Pierre Louys the decidedly unpleasant atmosphere of his verses. No one would thank us for quoting specimens of this sort of writing. It is sufficient to say that it is old-fashioned from the scholar's point of view. The true Sappho may be read and quoted by all, young and old, without reserve. This is not so with Mr. O'Hara's Sappho.

*A Calendar of the Court Minutes of the East India Company, 1635-1639.* By Ethel Bruce Sainsbury; with an Introduction and notes by William Foster. New York: Henry Frowde. \$4.15.

The doings of the English merchants in India and the Spice Islands, as revealed in the letters received by the East India Company from its servants in the East, have already been set forth in volumes of records under the editorship of Mr. Foster. In the volume before us, to which he has written an excellent introduction and a few notes, we have an opportunity

to see in detail the doings in London of the Governor and the General Court—the meetings, the sales of the goods brought home, and the attempts to protect the monopoly. The "Court Minutes" down to the close of 1634 were calendared by the late Mr. Sainsbury in the invaluable series of *Calendars of State Papers: East Indies*. Continuing the work of her father, Miss Sainsbury has calendared the Minutes for the five following years to the close of 1639.

It was in this period that the company fell upon evil days. As usual, the competition with the Dutch and Portuguese was always severe. It was characteristic of the Hollanders that when they had to abandon to the English, according to the Accord of 1623, one of the *Bandas*, they took care to cut down all the nutmeg trees with a view to making the island as useless as possible to the new owners. Frequent also were the reprisals made by natives on the company for outrages for which none of the company's servants were in any way responsible. The company's vessels wore out rapidly in the tropical waters, and many a precious cargo disappeared beneath the waves on the hazardous homeward voyage. The "private trade" of the company's servants had greatly increased; one Boothby, for example, by such trading on his own account, was said to have made £30,000 in less than six years. In 1635 Charles I. trebled the customs duty on pepper; and so burdensome was this increase that the advisability of unloading in Holland instead of in London was seriously considered. As the company had paid no dividend on the Third Joint Stock, which had been subscribed in 1631, and as the Governor announced in 1634 that there could probably be none for a year or two more, the subscribers naturally became restless. They were inclined to lay the blame on the Governor and directors. In this case, however, the suspicions against the management appear to be without foundation. There seems to have been neither graft nor reckless expenditure. On the contrary, during these lean years, the salaries of officials were scaled down so that the secretary, for example, received only £100 a year instead of £120.

Of the many matters recorded in these minutes none appears so frequently as Charles I.'s grant of trading privileges to the wealthy and influential group of interlopers commonly known as Courteen's Association. That this grant infringed the monopoly promised to the East India Company in its charter made no difference to Charles. His good will had been won by the interlopers through that "poetaster, courtier, speculator, virtuoso, patron of the muses and of the Olympic games on the Cotswold Hills," Sir Endymion Porter. In the new association Charles put his name down for £10,000, but never paid the money. He had committed himself to Porter's schemes without any clear perception of the harm they were likely to do the existing East India Company or the resentment they would arouse; and when once these things became manifest his pride would not allow him to draw back, and he took refuge as usual in tortuous diplomacy. The result was that he satisfied nobody, and only increased the mistrust with which he was regarded by a

large part of the nation. After reading about all his vexatious delays and evasions, one is inclined to judge him more severely in his relations to the East India Company than Sir William Hunter has done in the second volume of his "History of British India." Hunter, we may add, has also exaggerated Paul Pindar's part in Courteen's Association.

## Science.

*On the Witness Stand: Essays on Psychology and Crime.* By Hugo Münsterberg. pp. 265. New York: The McClure Co. \$2.50 net.

Each attempt to popularize a science raises the question whether the result is likely to be advantageous to the public or helpful to the development of the science itself. Prof. Percival Lowell's writings in relation to Mars are cases in point. It is not obvious that the public has gained materially clearer conceptions of the aims and methods of astronomy as the result of these publications, nor certain that Lowell might not better have devoted his time to the search for proofs which would bring conviction to the minds of his own professional brethren. The book before us raises the same questions in another field. Is it advantageous to the science of psychology to present to a wide public certain considerations the full import of which are not clearly understood even by the experts? Is it advantageous to the public to be induced to read fascinating tales which cannot but unsettle many a conviction without giving any to replace it, and which must yield to a majority of readers a sense of bewilderment which carries with it either utter scepticism or hopeless credulity?

The matter treated in the chapters on "Illusions," and on the "Memory of the Witness," is important and timely. The public should surely be taught to realize that we must abandon the old-fashioned store house theory of memory, which leads most people to assume that a memory record is invariably correct. The average man of intelligence should be taught what the psychologist knows so well, that each memory drawn out of that supposititious store-house is more or less corrupted by the moth and rust of time, and that to it cling accretions that did not attach to it when the hypothetical storage took place. If men generally realized the frequency of the occurrence of illusions of memory we should have much less uncritical acceptance of records of premonitory dreams, of spiritualistic phenomena in general, and of thought transference theories.

On the other hand, the main contention of the book is open to serious question. Notwithstanding the casual waiver (p. 108), "there is probably no one who desires to increase the number of 'experts' in our criminal courts," the general reader will surely think that the author intends to urge that the time is ripe for the courts to call upon psychological experts to determine the nature of the facts described in diverse ways by different witnesses, and to settle questions of veracity. He speaks slightly of the "science" of the handwriting experts (p. 46); but, apart from a

few very exceptional cases, it is exceedingly doubtful whether it would be possible to present to the court any results in relation to memory, or to power of perception or attention, or to associations, to volition or suggestibility, which would be more conclusive than those in relation to handwriting. In the one case as in the other, high authorities at this date would surely be found to disagree—a result which would not only tend to the greater bewilderment of juries, but would be prejudicial to the interests of psychology itself.

Professor Münsterberg, at the time of the writing of the last chapter, would probably have argued from certain perturbations in the modes of activity of a witness or patient that the latter had been taking small amounts of alcohol; but the latest experiments of Dr. W. H. R. Rivers of Cambridge, England, tend to show that the experiments upon which this judgment would be based warrant no such conclusion, for it appears that the perturbations of motor energy referred to are not discovered if the patient is kept in ignorance of the fact that he has taken alcohol, this showing that the effects recorded by the delicate instruments referred to are due to expectant attention rather than to the stimulant imbibed. In another connection (p. 132) the author himself acknowledges that "experiment gives us so far not sufficient hold for the discrimination of the guilty conscience and the emotional excitement of the innocent"; and similar doubts may well be raised in relation to the conclusions to be drawn at this time from the other experiments to which he refers.

On the whole, it seems clear that we are not yet prepared to apply psychology in judicial procedure, and that we are warranted in begging the experimental psychologists to forego any suggestion that such application be made until they are more settled in their convictions than they are to-day.

A life of Lord Kelvin has been prepared by Prof. Andrew Gray, who succeeded him in the chair of natural philosophy at Glasgow. It is soon to be published in Dent's English Men of Science.

The Outing Company will publish in a few days a book on "Training the Bird Dog," by C. B. Whitford.

The remarkable scientific work of the late King Don Carlos of Portugal, as described by Sir C. R. Markham in the *Geographical Journal* for May, had for its aim the good of his people. Being deeply impressed with the importance of the fisheries to a large section of his subjects, he began in 1896 to make a methodical study of the distribution of different kinds of fish, the periods of their arrival, and of their habits. For eleven years he personally conducted oceanographic campaigns on his yacht *Amelia*, sounding, dredging, and collecting specimens of fish. In addition to this work he conceived a plan for preparing a complete manual of the *o-fauna* of Portugal, two parts of which, on the thrushes and warblers have appeared. They contain notes on each bird, recording the King's observations of its first appearance and departure, locality, and habits, together with thirty-nine colored plates. His published works, giving the results of

his investigations, are eight in number, and are described on the title-page as simply by Don Carlos of Braganza.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have issued Part II. of Vol. II. of "Trees and Shrubs; Illustrations of New or Little Known Ligneous Plants," prepared chiefly from material at the Arnold Arboretum of Harvard, and edited by Charles Sprague Sargent, director of the Arboretum. In every respect this part keeps on the high level of its predecessors. The mechanical execution leaves nothing to be desired, in plates, printing, or paper. Mr. Faxon's remarkable drawings are as telling as ever. As we have said before, Mr. Faxon has the happy faculty of transferring to paper the characteristic features of his plants, and presenting them with a sort of stereoscopic effect which frees his plates from flatness; he also exhibits extraordinary skill in detecting and depicting minute differences and in emphasizing details without producing confusion. This phase of the artist's skill properly accompanies the exactness which characterizes the descriptive text by Professor Sargent and his coadjutors. Of the twenty-five species here figured and described, ten belong to the genus *Crataegus* and thirteen to the genus *Viburnum*. Of the former genus, the hawthorns, all these forms are separated by very slight distinctions; but these are so carefully stated and so strongly insisted upon, that their sum in each instance makes out a pretty good case for the integrity of the species. In many of the recently published botanical descriptions, exact measurements are becoming more and more prominent, much as they have long been used in descriptions of birds. At first, it would seem an idle task to measure and record the precise length and breadth of a ripe fruit of a thorn, but it is only by such exactitude that we can ever reach a clear notion of the range of variation. While, therefore, we cannot agree with the conclusions which the editor of this work reaches, in regard to the limits of his species of hawthorn, we cannot insist too strongly upon the value of these descriptions as a distinct contribution to a neglected part of biology. Recent reexamination of many of our variant species has made clear the existence of diverse forms which are probably *species in the making*. Every attempt to conduct a canvass of such forms and to place on record their differences, no matter how slight, is useful and important. It should be still further said that all of Professor Sargent's study in the recognition and description of slight variations is almost as valuable as a contribution to biometry as it is to systematic botany. Students of variation in general may well keep watch of these rapidly accumulating species, or "races," or "forms," or whatever they may ultimately be called, for Professor Sargent is placing in their hands much valuable and hitherto unattainable material in an attractive shape.

The handy volume of Dr. John S. Milne on "Surgical Instruments in Greek and Roman Times" (Henry Frowde) is not only an attractive study of the subject, but also welcome evidence of a growing interest among British practitioners in the history of medicine. From all available ancient authors who touched on medical matters Milne has collected the references which



throw light on the description or use of an appliance. This material he supplements by illustrations from the more important museums and collections of Europe. In the text the instruments are grouped under suitable divisions, but no account is taken of devices for the reduction of deformities, or of splints and related appliances, which the writer puts in a class by themselves as requiring special treatment. There are fifty-four plates on which some two hundred objects are figured by a photographic process whose results are for the most part clear and convincing. Of these figures rather more than a fifth reproduce objects in the museum at Naples, and nearly another fifth seem to belong to the private collection of the author, who, however, gives very little indication of where they were found. The explanation (p. 61) of the spoon, or scoop probe (cyathiscomele) in the Naples museum, misinterpreted by Vulpes and his followers for sixty years, seems plausible and happy. Although the book itself is well indexed, the plates are not indexed, so that to find any figure is a matter of some difficulty. The bibliography, which appears to have been put together somewhat hurriedly, pays too little attention to journalistic literature, such as the articles in Rohlf's Archiv and elsewhere. One gets the impression that the Roman finds have not been fully examined, particularly those described by Scalzi, about twenty years ago. That Dr. Milne has overlooked, or, at least, does not refer to, the Servian find to which Gêrztic devoted a pamphlet in 1894, is not a serious fault.

"Astronomy with the Naked Eye," by Garrett P. Serviss (Harper & Bros.), aims to recall to busy men a branch of astronomy—the earliest astronomy of all—which has in these later years fallen into disuse. "More and more it is neglected," writes the author, referring to astronomy in general. "The public schools do not teach the constellations and do not tell their pupils where and when they should look for Sirius, Aldebaran, or Arcturus." The book must prove useful, for it is the first of its kind for many years. It takes the constellations month by month, describes them and places them in the heavens, and refers to a convenient chart for the configurations. Nor does the work stop here, for the constellations are but the frame-work on which to hang a wealth of folk-lore, tradition, history, literature, and poetry. Mr. Serviss is a clever writer, and the text is trustworthy, for the author has himself helped in a modest way in astronomical research; but the material is assembled in heterogeneous fashion, and the index is very imperfect. The typography of the volume is good and the charts, a reduction of those of Heis, are excellent.

With the change of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* from a daily to a weekly, the famous scientific *Beilage* also disappears in its historic form. The publishers announce that the contents of the supplement will in part be published in the *Zeitung* itself, and partly in the *Internationale Wochenschrift für Wissenschaft und Technik*, edited by Prof. Paul Hinneberg, of Berlin.

From Berlin comes news of the death of Prof. Karl August Möbius, in his eighty-fourth year. From 1853 to 1868 he was a teacher in the Johanneum in Hamburg; from

there he went to Kiel as professor of zoology, and to Berlin in 1887. Besides other works, he has published "Fauna der Kieler Bucht," "Fliegende Fische," "Die Fische der Ostsee," "Ästhetische Beurtheilung der Säugetiere, Vögel, Insekten."

Charles-Édouard Chamberland, devoted assistant of Pasteur and popularly known for the filter which bears his name, has died at the age of thirty-seven. Among his works are "Le Charbon et la vaccination charbonneuse, d'après les travaux récents de M. Pasteur" and "Les Eaux d'alimentation dans l'hygiène et les maladies épidémiques."

## Drama.

Early next month the Oxford University Press will publish an edition of the six plays of Terence, prepared by Prof. Sidney G. Ashmore of Union College. Besides its notes this volume will contain an extended Introduction on the subject of ancient comedy.

Ernst Rosmer (Frau Elsa Bernstein of Munich), whose "Königskinder" was compared to Hauptmann's "Versunkene Glocke," has not repeated the success of that remarkable work. Her latest play, "Maria Arndt" (Berlin: S. Fischer), is a variation upon a theme that seems to haunt her—the jealousy with which a child regards a new love interest in the life of the parent. In an earlier work, "Dämmerung," the daughter interferes when the widowed father contemplates taking a second wife. In "Maria Arndt" the daughter interferes when the mother, long estranged from the husband, is about to embrace the happiness which the devotion of a lifelong friend offers. The difficult problem is treated with a moderation that contrasts sharply with the usual rant of modern problem plays. The characters are well delineated. The moral is not too obviously pointed.

Emil Strauss, the author of one of the most popular German novels of recent years, "Freund Hein," has written a play on the subject of a conventional marriage arranged by a greedy father between his young daughter and an old wealthy friend, "Hochzeit" (Berlin: S. Fischer). The latter's philosophical acceptance of her elopement with his nephew, the father's wrath on seeing his air-castles crumble, the bizarre personality of the young man who prefers a cave in the woods to a niche in his uncle's house—all this has elements of humor which relieve the seriousness of the problem. The story is presented with a simplicity which, but for the romantic episode of the cave, impresses one as a dramatized incident from real life.

It seems likely that there will be a Dramatic Authors' Society in England before long. Formerly there used to be a Dramatic Committee of the Authors' Society, but now the dramatists are beginning to feel that they need some kind of organization to look after their interests. One object which they have in view is war upon the censor. About seventy playwrights have expressed approval of the new organization, and a special committee is at work upon a constitution and by-laws.

Paris has been much interested in what is known as the *Affaire du Foyer*. MM. Octave Mirbeau and Natanson are the authors of a play called "Le Foyer," which, after having been accepted by M. Claretie for the Théâtre Français and rehearsed seventeen times, will not be given at that theatre unless the judges order it. The reason is that M. Claretie, after the refusal of the authors to make certain alterations which he thought indispensable, stopped the rehearsals and withdrew the play, on the ground that it was a libel on the French Senate. The authors plead that their play was accepted as it stood and without conditions. They add that M. Claretie, in refusing to continue the rehearsals, owing to a passage which he regards as objectionable, is acting less within his rights as director of the House of Molière than in his own private interests. They ask the courts to compel him to resume the rehearsals. It is thought that any curtailment of his authority would result in M. Claretie's resignation.

## Music.

*The Life and Works of Tchaikovsky.* By Rosa Newmarch and Edwin Evans, Sr. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50 net.

*Richard Wagner's religiöse Weltanschauung.* Von Otto Schmiedel. Tübingen: J. C. B. Mohr.

*God and Music.* By John Harrington Edwards. New York: Baker & Taylor Co. \$1.25.

Tchaikovsky died in 1893. Six years later, no adequate biography having been written of him, Rosa Newmarch, the leading English authority on Russian music, prepared a volume in which she briefly told the story of his life, and followed this up with chapters containing extracts from his writings, an essay on his musical criticisms, some pages on his attitude toward Russian art, and a translation of the interesting diary he wrote of his tour in 1888. The appearance of the *Life and Letters of Tchaikovsky* by his brother Modeste, of which Mrs. Newmarch brought out a condensed English version in 1906, by no means made this earlier volume superfluous, for it contains much that is not included in the *Life and Letters*, in which the emphasis falls on the letters. Mrs. Newmarch's book is now reissued with nearly two hundred additional pages by Edwin Evans, who discourses in six short chapters on Tchaikovsky, under the heads of Instrumentation, Form, Idealism, Nationalism, Individuality, and Criticism. Mr. Evans is somewhat old-fashioned in his taste; to him the sonata form, which most composers have now abandoned or subordinated, seems to be the one perfect thing in music; and he is no great admirer of programme music. Yet this does not prevent him from being enthusiastic over a composer to whom the sonata form was a hindrance rather than a help, and who contributed some of the most successful examples of programme music. What attracts Mr. Evans particularly is the rare melodic gift which enabled Tchaikovsky to attain to that supreme and rarest achievement of creative genius, the writing of works which please alike the

educated and the uneducated public. Such works, as he justly says, "have always been produced by composers of strong individuality; and, even by them, at moments of intense earnestness." Mr. Evans then proceeds to analyze four of the Russian's greatest works, the piano trio, opus 50, the piano concerto, opus 23, and the fifth and sixth symphonies. To the sixth he devotes no fewer than fifty-four pages. There is much that is of interest and value in these analyses, but also not a little that is no better than parsing. Why write pages of explanations which are intelligible to those only who do not need them?

Interesting as Tchaikovsky is, both as a man and a composer, it is not likely that the literature concerned with him will ever in extent reach more than 2 or 4 per cent. of that which is concerned with Wagner. So numerous are the books relating to the Bayreuth master that there is little hope of securing attention for any new contribution unless it is a special study of some particular phase of his life or activity. A monograph of this kind is Otto Schmiedel's sixty-four-page book on Wagner's religious views. The author confesses that it was not Wagner's music or his poetry as such that first attracted him, but a common interest in Buddhism. Herr Schmiedel is an excellent writer, clear and incisive, and nothing could be better than the first two pages, in which he sums up the many seemingly inconsistent traits in Wagner's character. The utterances on religion, too, if cited at random without reference to the time of their expression, would seem often contradictory; our author therefore connects them with a brief sketch of Wagner's life, dividing it into four periods, each of which was characterized by a special attitude toward religion. In the first period, ending with 1849, and including the operas up to "Lohengrin," Wagner appears to have been animated by the usual feelings current in a Christian community; that they were of considerable depth our author infers from the fervent prayers which occur in all these early operas. In the second period Wagner came under the influence of Feuerbach, which made him a revolutionary and an atheist. In his letters to Liszt he made some "almost blasphemous allusions to God and immortality," which were cut out when the letters were printed. Schopenhauer and Buddhism influenced his third period; and in the fourth he returned to the Christian fold with his "Parsifal." Herr Schmiedel illustrates his thesis by numerous short excerpts from Wagner's letters, poems, and prose writings, and his book is altogether one of the most valuable contributions to the Wagneriana of the twentieth century.

"God and Music" is a book of an altogether different character—vague, dogmatic, diffuse, and rather tiresome. The author's object is to "give reasonable proof that music, by its constitution, correlations, and effects, discloses a Supreme Being." He thinks it remarkable that the theological value of the whole territory of aesthetics has been so little appreciated; but his chapters do not make it appear as if this were a particularly fertile field. An argument like this, that "nothing but soul can put soul into music, and the soul is God's work," may convince a believer;

an unbeliever will call it a *petitio principii*. The agnostic Huxley suggests a more convincing line of thought:

One thing which weighs with me against pessimism and tells for a benevolent author of the universe, is my enjoyment of scenery and music. I do not see how they could have helped in the struggle for existence. They are gratuitous gifts.

It is quite true that, in the words of Carlyle, "all nations that can listen to the mandates of nature have prized music as their highest vehicle for worship, for prophecy, and for whatever in them was divine"; but in arguing (p. 76) that there can be no true appreciation of music apart from religion, Mr. Edwards ignores the David Friedrich Strauss movement which would practically substitute aesthetics for religion. Our author's bird-song philosophy is not deep, and he betrays a quaint lack of the humorous sense in remarking, while describing a series of experiments on animals, that "the violin suited the animal auditors best of all, which shows a fine appreciation." The best chapter in the book, and one well worth reading, is that in which the author sums up the evidence showing that music has a true therapeutic value. He quotes one hospital superintendent who declared that nothing can give so much pleasure to the patients, or add so much to the reputation of a hospital, as the maintenance of a good musical organization.

J. S. Shedlock has translated Dr. A. C. Kallischer's edition of "Beethoven's Letters," and the work will soon be published by Dent. This is the first complete edition of the letters in English.

The new management of the Metropolitan Opera House announces that next year there will be two orchestras, one of sixty players, for the simple Italian operas, and another of ninety for the spectacular operas and music dramas. The combined orchestra will be used for a series of concerts to be conducted by Mahler and Toscanini. Next season's novelties will be selected from a list including D'Albert's "Tiefand," Catalani's "La Vally," Smetana's "Die verkaufte Braut," Goldmark's "Das Heimchen am Herd," Puccini's "Le Villi," Dupont's "Cabrera," Bruneau's "L'Attaque du moulin," Tchaikovsky's "Pique-Dame," and Laparra's "Habanera." The revivals will include Verdi's "Otello," Bizet's "Carmen," Mozart's "Le Nozze di Figaro," and Massenet's "Manon." The conductors will be Hertz, Mahler, Toscanini, and a young Italian, whose engagement will be announced later.

The sum of \$252 was paid at a recent auction sale in Berlin for a letter written by Mozart, near the end of his life, to Puchberg, in which he said:

You are right, my dear friend, to leave my letters unanswered. My importunity is too great, but try and realize the terrible position I am in and forgive me. If you could help me just once again out of this momentary difficulty, and, oh! I do implore you to do so, for the love of God; I would be grateful for the smallest donation which you could give me.

To this cry of distress Puchberg answered by sending twenty florins.

Sir Walter Parratt has been appointed to the professorship of music at Oxford, succeeding Sir Hubert Parry.

## Art.

*Allgemeines Lexikon der Bildenden Künstler von der Antike bis zur Gegenwart.* Unter Mitwirkung von 300 Fachgelehrten des In- und Auslandes, herausgegeben von Dr. Ulrich Thieme und Dr. Felix Becker. Vol. I, pp. xii., 600. Leipzig: Verlag von Wilhelm Engelmann; New York: G. E. Stechert & Co.

The object of this dictionary, as announced by the editors, is to treat of the artists of every civilized land and of every epoch. To cover that broad field twenty volumes will be needed, containing about 150,000 names. The arrangement is on the plan of Dr. Julius Meyer's "Allgemeines Künstlerlexikon," a work which, planned as a revision of the great Nagler Dictionary of our youth, has never been carried beyond Bez. The three published volumes of Meyer, 1870-1885, will be utilized, though in revised form, and with many items enlarged and brought down to date. The great scale on which the book is planned is encouraging, for "room to turn round in" is a primary need in any such undertaking. Fifteen pages is allotted for the most important and interesting subjects. The names of the collaborators, many of them directors of museums, curators, and other specialists, make a list almost eight columns long, and they are of various nationalities.

Volume I, now issued, containing Aa to An, is an octavo with pages 7x10 3/4 inches, of pleasantly opaque and not glossy paper. The work includes, in addition to biographies of painters, engravers, sculptors, and architects, those of goldsmiths, gem cutters, illuminators of manuscript, lithographers, potters and china painters, bell-founders, and workers in many artistic crafts. It is not surprising that the book should give more names than Seubert's "Künstlerlexikon," for of that valuable compendium even the edition of 1895-1901 consists of but five thin volumes. This volume also includes more names of English painters and engravers than Bryan's Dictionary, five huge volumes, 1903-5; and more names of French artists than the French biographical dictionaries. Of living Americans we find mentioned thirty-five or more out of the fifty given by an American directory of artists. But among architects there are only four names out of the fifty given by our directory; and among the omissions are two, or perhaps three, names which no such book should fail to include. But this is a minor defect. The countries whose art workers are less well known are also liberally represented.

A bibliography follows almost every article of importance. The list appended to the account of Anthemios (architect of Hagia Sophia, Constantinople) is an admirable piece of research. Under Andreani, wood engraver and maker of famous chiaroscuro prints, the list opens up the whole literature of the controversy about his signature and his personality. For Leon Battista Alberti, the great forerunner of the Italian classical revival, there is a bibliography of his life, one of his writings, and one of his known works of architecture. A noticeable feature is the signing of many biographies with full names, while per-



haps an equal number have as a signature a triangle, or else one, two, or three asterisks. Those marks of identification must surely be tabulated in a later volume; for nowhere in the book before us is there any explanation of them. Possibly these denote the editorial contributors—the writers of the home office. Dr. William Bode, C. Enlart of Paris, Dr. Suida of Vienna, Supino of Bologna, and Mrs. Strong who was once Eugénie Sellers, are always excellent writers.

It is unfortunate that the English used in the bibliographies and elsewhere was not edited by one familiar with that language. There are a number of small mistakes in proof-reading.

"Building a Home," by H. W. Desmond and H. W. Frohne, a work of 222 pages, is published by the Baker & Taylor Company. Probably every man in moderate circumstances hopes some day to build for himself a house exactly suited to his needs, and even those who have no such aspiration find it enjoyable to glance at the pictures of charming country houses. To this large body of readers this attractive work will appeal. The authors intend it to be "a book of fundamental advice for the laymen about to build"; and in general the advice seems to be sound and worthy of attention, although the word "fundamental" seems somewhat inappropriate. In the estimates of cost on p. 31 an error has crept into the "per cubic foot" column, where the word dollars should evidently read cents, an error which is likely to mislead the unknowing reader, to whom the book is supposed to appeal. In general, it may be said that estimates of cost can scarcely be held to be of value where the authors find it necessary to warn the reader that "the figures are perhaps 25 per cent. too low."

"Geschichte der Goldschmiedekunst auf technischer Grundlage," a valuable work on the history and technique of the goldsmith's art, by Dr. Marc Rosenberg, founder of an industrial art museum at Karlsruhe, is being published by Heinrich Keller of Frankfurt-on-the-Main. The introductory volume, which appeared in March, gives, in general outline, the history of the winning of gold and silver, and even the costumes of the miners in different lands. It also treats of the qualities of gold and silver as adapted to artistic workmanship, the older standards of fineness, a large number of heretofore unexplained hall-marks of the Byzantine and Renaissance periods, and the historical development of the processes of gilding and soldering. The succeeding volume will contain specimens of cast and wrought gold and silver, and will explain and illustrate stamping, granulation, filigree work, intarsie, incrustations, and all varieties of enamelling. One section of this work now in print treats of niello, that peculiar metallic mixture, a sulphide of silver and copper. It is apparently unalterable even when the metal which it serves to decorate has itself been changed to cerargyrite (horn silver, a chloride), or to a natural sulphide. Perhaps the first work in niello that is known appears in the inlays of an axe and a dagger of the Pharaoh Ahmose of the XVIII. Dynasty (1530-1320 B. C.), and also in the similar treatment of a falcon's head which belonged to Ahhotep, the mother of Ahmose. These ex-

amples are now in the Galerie des Bijoux, Cairo. The history of the art is traced from this early period to modern times. Among the specimens of mediæval art, one of the most interesting is the cross of Monza, given both in photogravure and color in the Dom Treasury of Monza. It bears an extremely archaic representation of the figure of Christ, with a cruciform halo. Dr. Rosenberg inclines to the belief that this cross dates from the eighth century, although tradition states that it was given by Pope Gregory the Great to Theodolinda for her son Adulouald, later King of the Longobards. Another remarkable specimen of early niello work is the cross of St. Trudpert, executed about 1200. Though the representation here is still very primitive it testifies to considerable progress, and may remind us of the nearly contemporaneous paintings of Cimabue. These examples are cited only to give some idea of the quality and range of the material presented in the work of Dr. Rosenberg. The folio section already issued is beautifully printed and is enriched with many finely executed illustrations, both in photogravure and in colors.

The latest of the Knackfuss Künstler-Monographien to reach us (imported by Lemcke & Buechner) is by Hans Wolfgang Singer, and deals, with the profusion of illustration usual in this series, with the little masters of engraving, Aldegrever, Altdorfer, and the rest.

From E. Gutekunst, of Philadelphia, we have received a large photographic portrait of the late E. C. Stedman, suitable for framing.

The American Exploration Society will publish the results of excavations by the Wells-Houston-Cramp expeditions to Crete in a form attractive to collectors as well as to archaeologists. The publication is edited by Mrs. C. H. Hawes (Harriet A. Boyd), who headed the three expeditions. More than 500 objects are classified and illustrated on twenty-four photogravure plates, eleven in color. The yield of the soil at Gournia, Vasiliki, and other prehistoric sites is fully described (with plans), and readers are given a synthesis of Cretan discoveries and the links which connect these discoveries with the ancient civilization of Egypt and with the youth of Europe.

The German Emperor has given Professor Dörpfeld, director of the German Archaeological Institute in Athens, \$1,250 for the purpose of starting excavations on the site of the ancient Pylos, which Dr. Dörpfeld places at some distance from the modern Pylos. A portion of a palace, believed to be that of Nestor, was discovered there last year.

The Imperial Ottoman Museum of Constantinople is making systematic excavations on the territory of Notion, south of Glaukklai, in Asia Minor. Up to the present time the work has consisted chiefly in laying bare the remnants of the temple of Apollo Claros. Thus far the finds include inscriptions showing the purpose of the building, tombs of various kinds, jewelry, some of pure gold, instruments in bronze, and terra-cotta figures.

The mosaics of S. Sophia at Saloniki, which have hitherto been covered with crude paintings and inscriptions from the Koran, have been successfully cleaned by

the French architect, Le Tourneau. The figure of Christ in the central dome appears to be a work of the middle of the seventh century; the Madonna in the apse belongs to the eighth century. The mosaics will prove a valuable addition to our knowledge of Byzantine art.

The death is announced from Berlin of the artist Charles Frederic Ulrich, in his fiftieth year. Mr. Ulrich was born in New York, and got his first lessons in art at Cooper Institute, and the National Academy of Design. From here he went to Munich, where he studied under Loefferts, Lindenschmidt, and Leibl. He returned to New York, and was elected an associate of the Academy in 1883. Of late years he has lived much in Venice. Among his better-known pictures are Wood Engraver (1882), Spinner (1882), Glass Blowers (1883), Waifs (1885), and Relics of Bygone Days (1885).

## Finance.

### THE STOCK EXCHANGE AND TRADE REVIVAL.

When prices on the Stock Exchange, in January and February, advanced 10 per cent., or thereabouts, with greatly increased activity both in stocks and bonds, Wall Street speculators began to talk of immediate revival of the "boom" interrupted by the collapse during 1907 and the panic of October. Financiers of more judgment and experience answered that this was a rather hasty jumping at conclusions. They pointed out that the rise in prices had followed resumption of payments by the banks and restoration of the machinery of credit, and that the buying of securities was a necessary consequence of such return to normal banking. So long as credit facilities were cut off, the investing community was not only unable to buy stocks largely, but was frequently forced to sell to meet its business engagements. It was natural, therefore, that with the money market again in working order, the selling of stocks should cease and a certain amount of legitimate buying begin. Moreover, a rise of this sort had occurred, on resumption of bank payments, a month or two after each of our financial panics.

As a matter of fact, it soon turned out that the "January rise" had not correctly foreshadowed trade revival, except such as came when absolute stagnation gave way to gradual resumption of hand-to-mouth operations as the banks began to lend again. Indeed, the visible indices of trade movements during March and April, and up to the present date in May, showed that industrial conditions were growing worse instead of better. The Steel Corporation's recent report for the first three months of 1908 showed that, on March 31, orders on hand for future delivery were 859,000 tons below December 31, and 4,278,000 tons, or 53 per cent., below March, 1907. Still later reports showed that the country's iron production in April was nearly 3,000 tons per day below that of March, and 31,000 per day, or 42 per cent. below April of last year. A week ago, the Railway Association reported that idle cars, whose number had fallen from 344,000 on February 5, the maximum of the winter season, to 297,000 on March 18, had increased to 414,000 at the close of



April. Production at the New England cotton mills, in the middle of May, was less than one-half the 1907 rate of output. Business failures in April were 60 per cent. more in number than in April, 1907, and, in both number and liabilities, were the largest of any corresponding month in our history. Our foreign trade in April, on which the government reported this past week, showed shrinkage of \$66,000,000 from April of last year, and was \$80,000,000 less than last January. April's exchange of checks at the country's clearing-houses fell short 23 per cent. of 1907. The national Treasury's deficit for the month was larger by 70 per cent. than in any month since the panic.

Here was apparently a picture of uninterrupted depression. Yet on the Stock Exchange, a second upward movement began at the close of April, and has continued, with increasing rapidity and violence, ever since. During the past week, speculation for the rise became more excited than at any time since the famous "Union Pacific boom" of August, 1906. "Million-share days" have again become commonplace. Prices of stocks, in their furious advance, have not only recovered all the losses since the outbreak of panic, but this week rose higher than they have been since March and May last year. Once more, as in the "boom times" of 1901 and 1906, Wall Street began to hear of a group of enormously wealthy financiers engaging in speculation on an extensive scale, and of obscure speculators who had made sudden fortunes. The stock market of January had plenty of after-panic analogies in other periods; it would be difficult to find one for the stock market of May. What did it mean?

The question is important; because, whatever may be the incidental vagaries of Stock Exchange speculation, a prolonged movement in one direction is commonly taken, by all experienced business men, as something of an index to the industrial future. The rise in stocks has been so accepted, though with more or less reservation, by the commercial community; and it has led to a rather general feeling that at all events the worst is over. Much of this spirit of reviving confidence has had its origin in the unquestionably high promise of the growing crops; even Mr. Harriman, who is reputed to be a believer in the brute force of capital, declared last Saturday that "the basis of prosperity in every country is the product of the soil, and the crops here could hardly be better." The crops have not yet been harvested, and there are chances of unpleasant accidents between now and the end of August; still, as matters stand, the agricultural outlook is more encouraging than in any previous season following a panic.

The question remains, whether this much of actual encouragement is a sufficient basis for the violent rise on the Stock Exchange; or, to put the matter in another way, whether the sharp recovery in Wall Street is a fair forecast of trade recovery. Cautious observers will be slow to adopt that inference in full. It has been recognized all along that the soundness of the currency, the well-fortified position of the national Treasury, and the wealth of the interior communities, were mitigating in-

fluences which have never before appeared immediately after a panic. But to assume that they can offset—in a shorter time than intervened between the moderate financial reaction of 1903 and the trade recovery at the end of 1904—the influence of so ruinous a collapse of credit as occurred last autumn, would be assuming much. The Presidential election, traditionally an unsettling factor in business, lies just before us. Europe's mistrust of the Stock Exchange "boom" itself has been expressed, not only by the refusal of great banking houses to finance any more American railway loans at present, but by the outflow from New York to Europe, within a week, of the extraordinary sum of \$16,000,000 in gold. And as yet, the visible signs which experienced watchers habitually accept as the pulse of trade, have shown no evidence of quickened activity.

Horace J. Stevens's "Copper Handbook: a Manual of the Copper Industry of the World," published by the author at Houghton, Mich., is now issued for the seventh time. Considering the inevitable changes in this branch of the mining industry, this useful work of reference is, as far as possible kept up to date. The present volume contains the familiar introductory matter of former issues, dealing with the history, geology, chemistry, mining, grades, and uses of copper; a glossary of mining terms; and a series of reviews, by countries and continents, of copper deposits the world over. The remainder of the volume, nearly five-sixths of the whole, consists of an alphabetical list of the companies organized for copper mining, with a paragraph of comment upon each—often illuminating to would-be investors.

#### BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

- Bearne, Mrs. A Sister of Marie Antoinette. Dutton. \$3 net.  
 Besant, Sir Walter. Early London. Macmillan. \$7.50 net.  
 Bindloss, Harold. Delilah of the Snows. F. A. Stokes. Co.  
 Book of the Mormon. By Joseph Smith, Jr., Chicago: Northern States Mission.  
 Bruce, Mary Stone. Lectures Faciles. Boston: Heath.  
 Buchanan, James. The Works of. Edited by John Bassett Moore. Vol. I. Philadelphia: Lippincott.  
 Chapple, Joe Mitchell. The Happy Habit. Boston: Chapple Publishing Co.  
 Chardenal's Complete French Course. Revised by Maro S. Brooks. Boston: Allyn & Bacon.  
 Creed of Buddha. Lane. \$1.50.  
 Dietrich, Max. The Schulz Steam Turbine for Land and Marine Purposes. Dutton. \$1.25 net.  
 Elwang, William Wilson. The Social Function of Religious Belief. University of Missouri. \$1.  
 Field Museum Report, 1907. Chicago.  
 Fitzpatrick, Samuel A. Ossory. Dublin. Dutton. \$1.75 net.  
 Frazer, Perry D. The Angler's Workshop. Vol. I. Forest and Stream Publishing Co.  
 Girard, Mme. Jeanne. L'Éducation de la petite Enfance. Paris: Armand Colin.  
 Glyn, Elinor. The Damsel and the Sage.—The Vicissitudes of Evangeline.—The Reflections of Ambrosine.—Beyond the Rocks. Duffield & Co.  
 Goethe's Hermann und Dorothea. Edited by Richard A. von Minckwitz. Charles E. Merrill Co. 60 cents.  
 Gribble, Francis. Montreux. Macmillan. \$2.50 net.  
 Half-Smart Set. F. A. Stokes Co.  
 Hannahs, E. Helen. Lessons in Psychology. Albany: Brandow Printing Co.

- Hardy, Thomas J. The Gospel of Pain. Macmillan. \$1.25 net.  
 Henry, George Garr. How to Invest Money. Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cts. net.  
 Hikson, H. A. Father Alphonsus. London: T. Fisher Unwin.  
 Hitchcock, Mary E. Tales Out of School about Naval Officers. Gotham Press.  
 Houck, L. C. Violet. The Girl in Question. Lane. \$1.50.  
 How the Public Can Own and Control New Railroads. New York: Samuel Jaros.  
 Hugo, Victor. Selected Poems by. Edited by A. Schinz. Boston: Heath. 80 cts.  
 Hutton, William Holden. The Age of Revolution. Macmillan. \$1.50 net.  
 Ibsen's Brand. Edited by Julius E. Olson. Chicago: John Anderson Publishing Co.  
 James, Henry. The Awkward Age.—The Spoils of Poynton.—A London Life.—The Chaperon. Vols. IX. and X. New York Edition. Scribners.  
 Jekyll, Gertrude. Colour in the Flower Garden. Imported by Scribners. \$3.75 net.  
 Johnson, Robert Underwood. Poems. Century.  
 Knight, William. Letters of the Wordsworth Family from 1787 to 1855. 3 vols. Boston: Ginn & Co.  
 Lomas, John. In Spain. Macmillan Co. \$2 net.  
 Lyster, Gertrude. A Family Chronicle. Dutton. \$5 net.  
 Mable, Henry C. The Divine Right of Missions. Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland Press.  
 Meier-Grafe, Julius. Die Grossen Engländer. Lemcke & Buechner.  
 Miltoun, Francis. In the Land of Mosque and Minarets. Boston: Page.  
 Mitchell, Henry Bedinger. Talks on Religion. Longmans. \$1.50 net.  
 Norton, Grace. The Influence of Montaigne.—The Spirit of Montaigne. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25 net each.  
 Oliver, Thomas. Diseases of Occupation. Dutton. \$3 net.  
 Pasture, Mrs. Henry De La. The Grey Knight. Dutton. \$1.50.  
 Pell, Albert. The Reminiscence of. Edited by Thomas Mackay. Dutton. \$5 net.  
 Pellissier, Georges. Voltaire Philosophe. Paris: Armand Colin.  
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 Thomson, E. W. Peter Ottawa. Published by the author.

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Williamson, C. N. and A. M. The Chauffeur and the Chaperon. McClure Co.  
 Williamson, M. G. Edinburgh. Dutton. \$1.75 net.  
 Williamson, W. H. The Traitor's Wife. London: T. Fisher Unwin.  
 Winslow, Helen M. Spinster Farm. Boston: Page.

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